

Kjartan Arnorsson

BIG FUNNIES



\$3.99 U.S.
NOV 2001

3

HIYA, SUCKERS!

Me and Karno are both excited about BIG Funnies #3 - And not just because this is the first book that Karno's gotten paid anything like real money for. Bless all you little perverts and your wallets!

No, Karno's excited because we've got one of his artistic faves providing the lead story: Nebel Ungen, that vituroso of cartoons! (He drew the goddess on the cover, too.) Give ole Nebel a big hand, folks!

But what got ME excited was Doug Winger's unbelievably sexy squirrel girls in the story Karno assembled from his pinups. God DAMN, that's what an anthropomorphic squirrel such as me likes! Drool! I gotta finagle the phone numbers of a couple of these hotties outa him!

Say - would YOU like to be a guest artist like Nebel or Doug? Karno's always on the lookout for contributors to BIG Funnies. 184 pages a year of nothing but Karno's manstrubation fantasies would invite sameness and boredom. Variety is the spice of life! Have YOU drawn strange sex stories that are just too excessive to appear in the timid "mainstream" wankbooks? Then please

do send a copy of'm to:

Kjartan Arnorsson

Hraunbraut 14

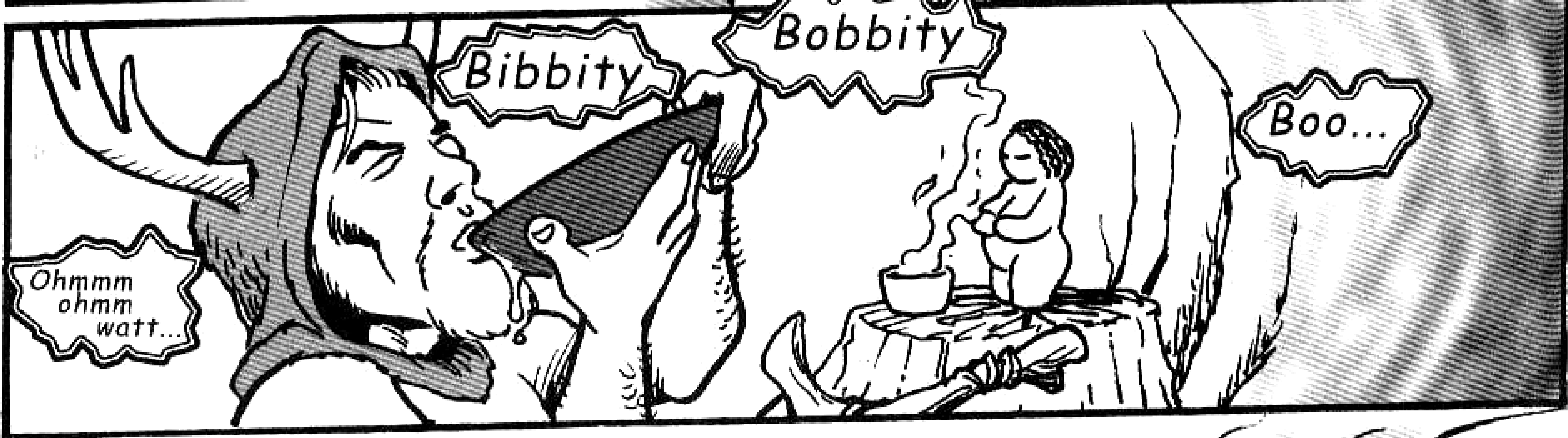
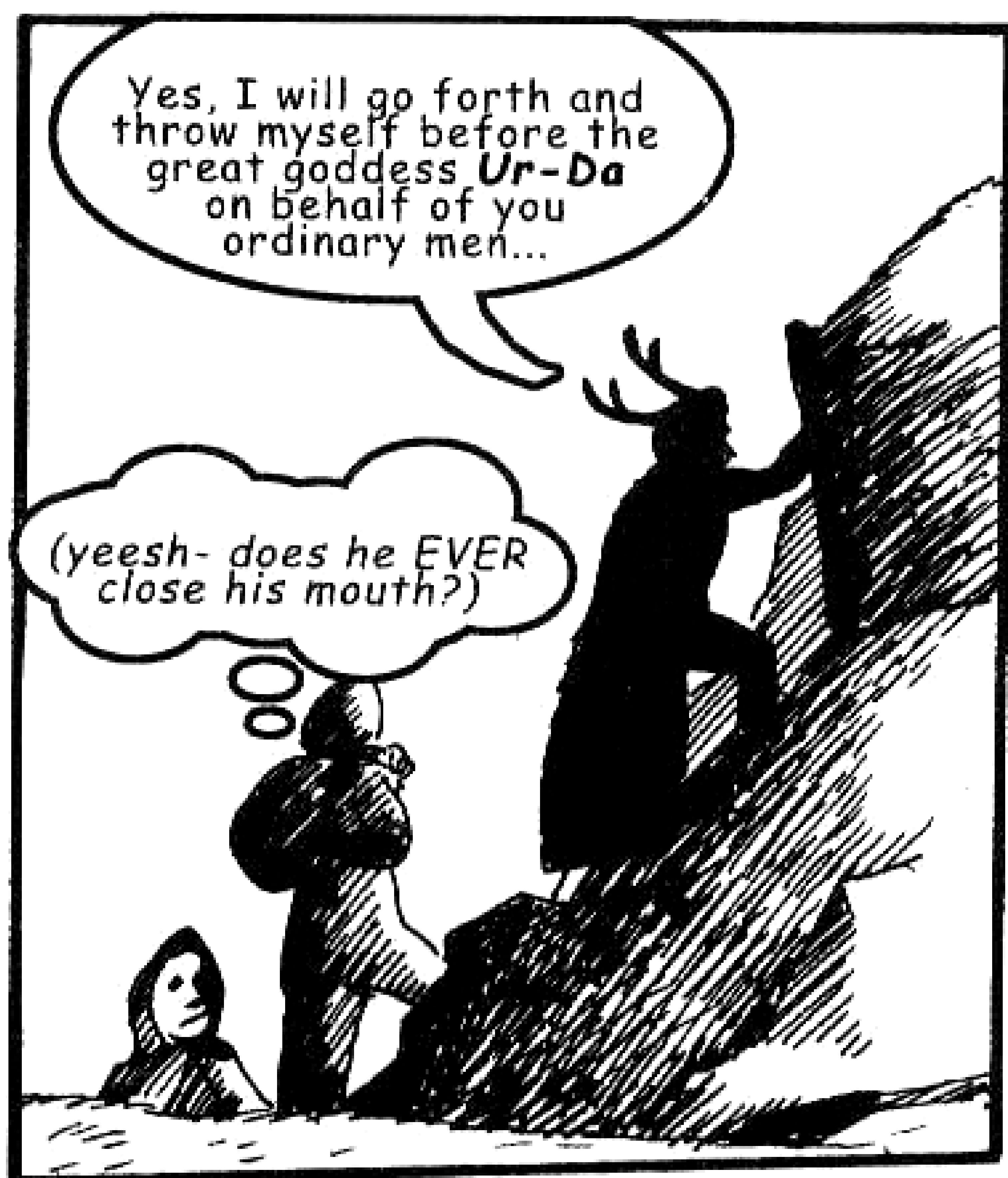
200 Kopavogi

ICELAND

(Karno@islandia.is)

Karno replies to all his mail, eventually-(One reason why he draws so slow). Write him today! Non-artists can try to curry favor by including money. Karno has started doing the occasional commission again, so if you've got a picture in mind, you may be able to bribe him into drawing it for you. You're also encouraged to write just to tell him what you liked in BIG Funnies, and what you'd like to see in future issues. Karno loves fan mail. Heck, even hate mail is welcome. Reading the ravings of fanatics and losers gives Karno a feeling of smug superiority.

Big Funnies No. 3, Jan 2002 is published by Radio Comix, PMB #117, 11765 West Ave, San Antonio, Texas 78216. All stories contained herein are copyright © their respective creators. All other material copyright © Radio Comix. No similarities to any characters and/or places is intended, and any similarity is purely coincidental. If you really look like a Karno character, we want photos! Nothing from this book may be reproduced without the express written consent of Radio Comics, except short snippets for review or promotion. Copyright violators will be arrested. That's all it takes. The justice system is so badly broken, due process is all but dead. Wanna spend years lost in the system, just for copying a funny-animal porn book? Real embarrassing way to ruin your life. Print run: 3000. First Printing.





Sigh

Aiee! My Goddess!
What troubles you so?

Fret not Goddess!
I shall alleviate
your suffering!



What do you know of my pain?
Since Uu-da left for his silly
little war, I have been
left unsatisfied.



What can a tiny
little speck like
you do for a
goddess like me?



Aah, most
gracious one!
What I lack
in size
I make up for
in vigor!



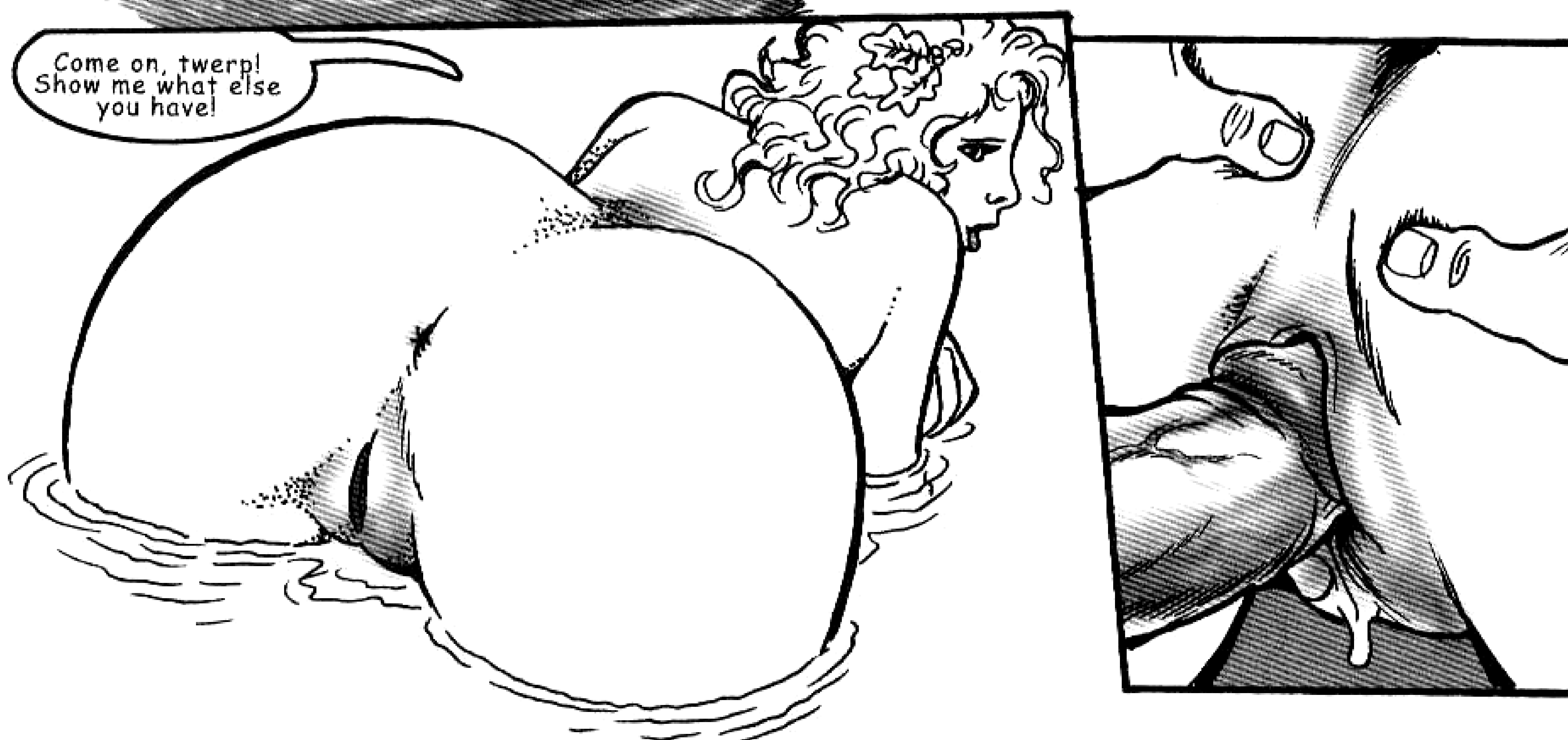
I am willing
to climb the
highest
mountains



...or ford the
deepest valleys
for you!



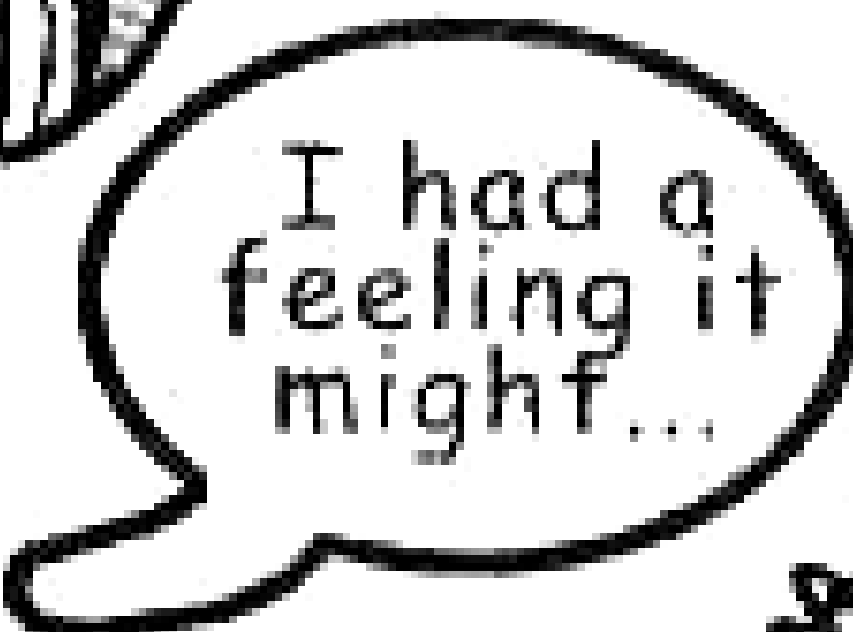
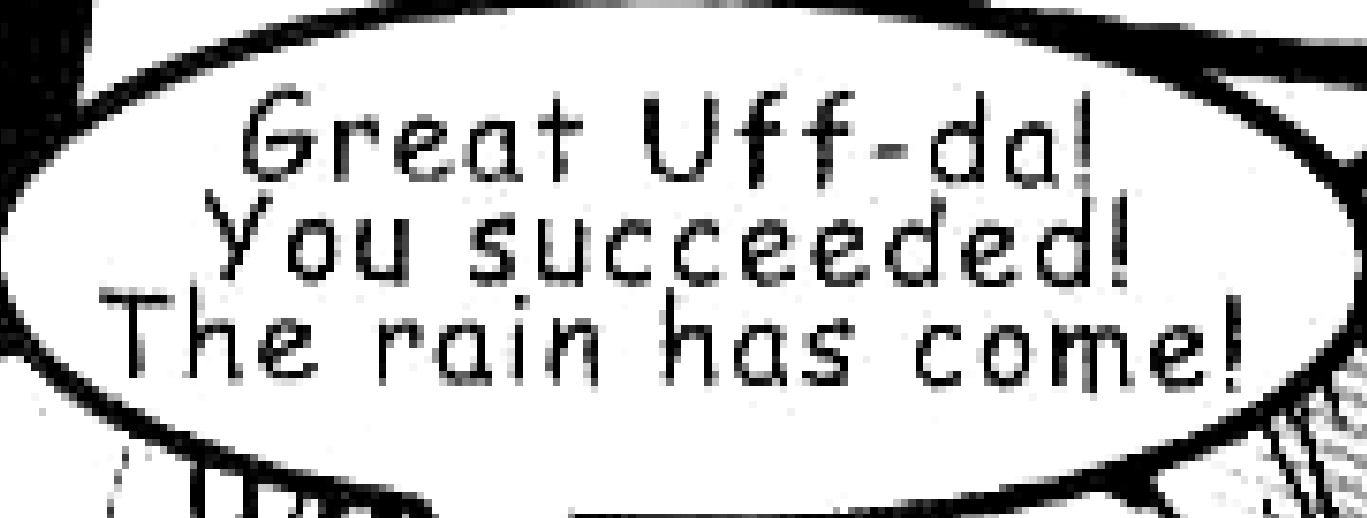








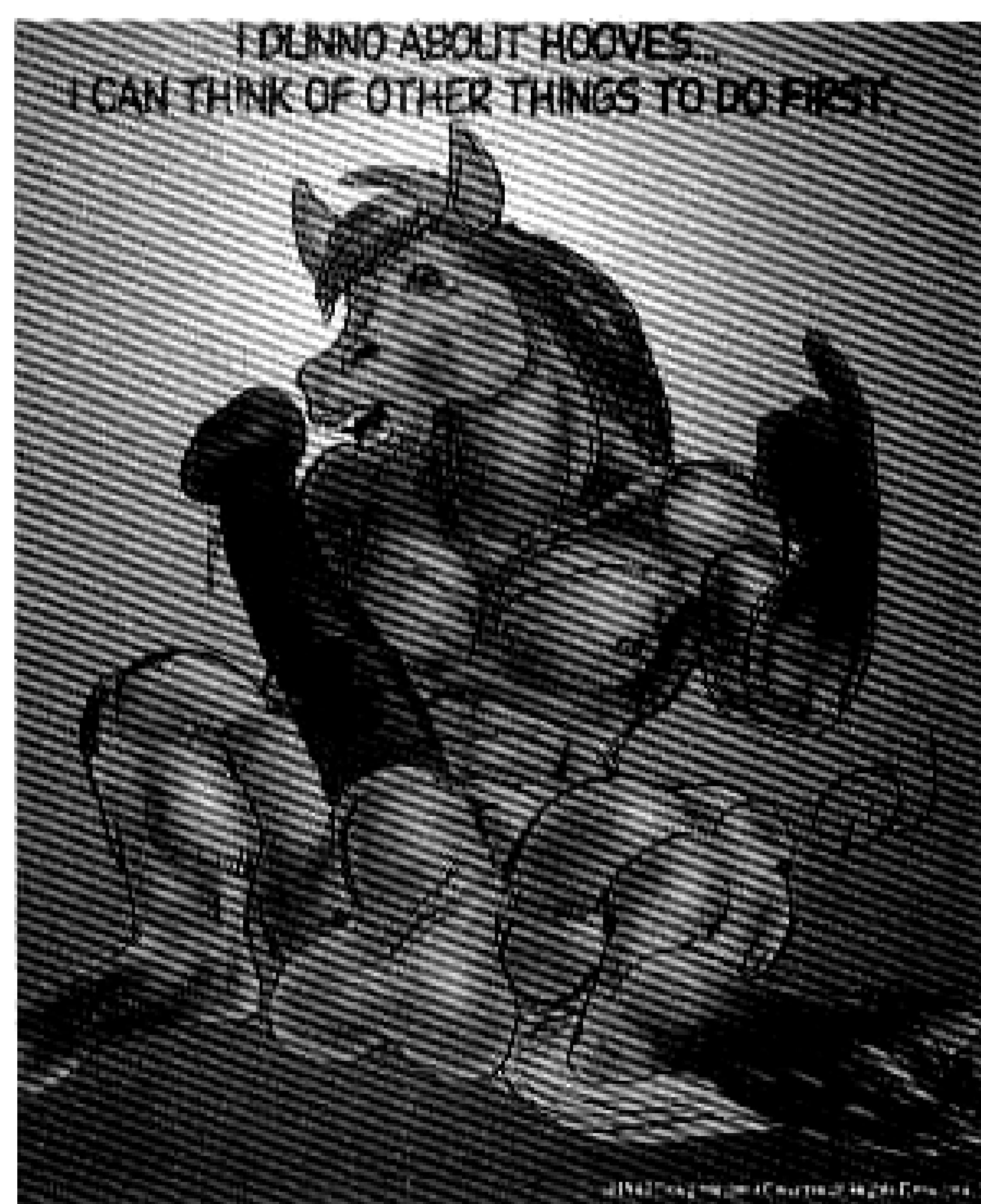
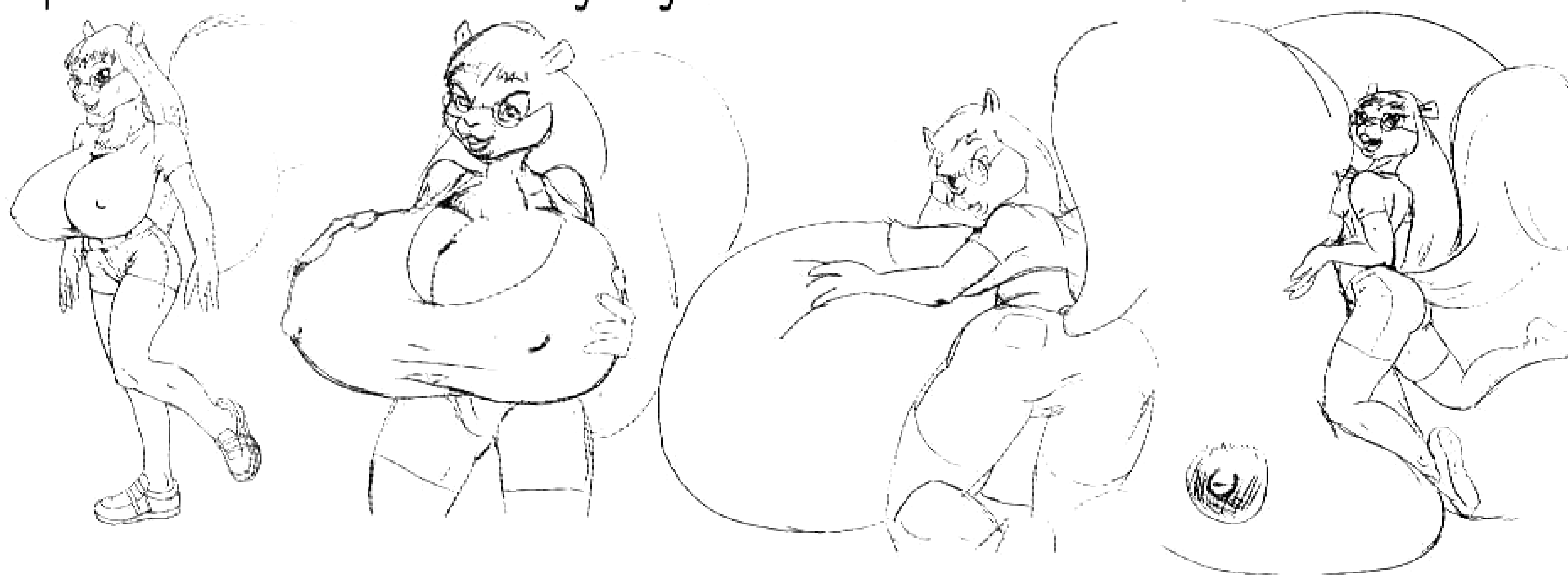
BOOM



Here it is again! Yay! "Karno's Artistic Discoveries" (perhaps better known as "Fellow Perverts"...) Proudly presents the king of furry cyber-spooge (and if you know what that means, you're one of us!)

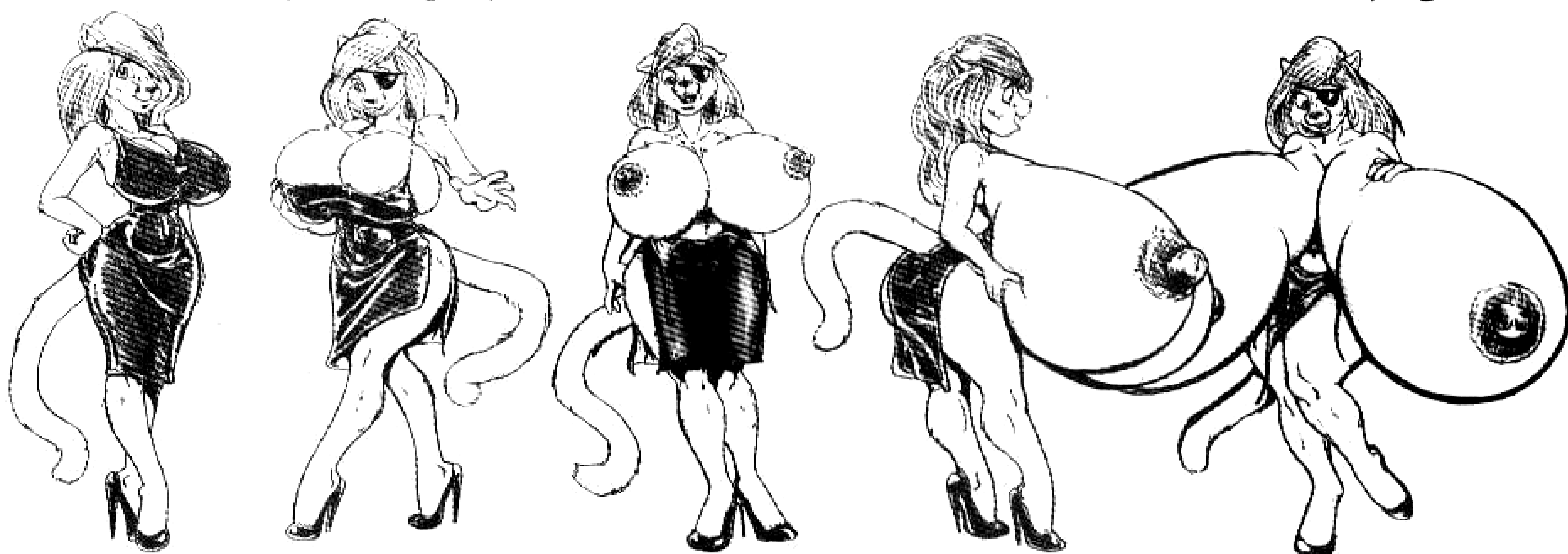
DOUG WINGER

Heck, the main problem was to pick what to show- as anyone who's seen [ftp://velar.ctrl-c.liu.se/vcl/artists/Doug-Winger/](http://velar.ctrl-c.liu.se/vcl/artists/Doug-Winger/) can attest, Doug's a productive fella!



When pressed for a quote for the intro, Doug had this to say:

As for information included in the intro- a pointer to the VCL archive and perhaps an explanation that I'm one of those quiet types ("He was a nice boy, a quiet boy. He used to mow my lawn.") that you read about in the news every now and then. You might also explain that I have no money, so suing me for mental anguish or sexual dysfunction caused by viewing my works won't net 'em a dime, so don't bother trying.



FOXY SQUIRREL

spent most of her
time in the park.

Partly for the
peanuts, and partly
because she knew
what awaited her
if she ever went
into the forest.

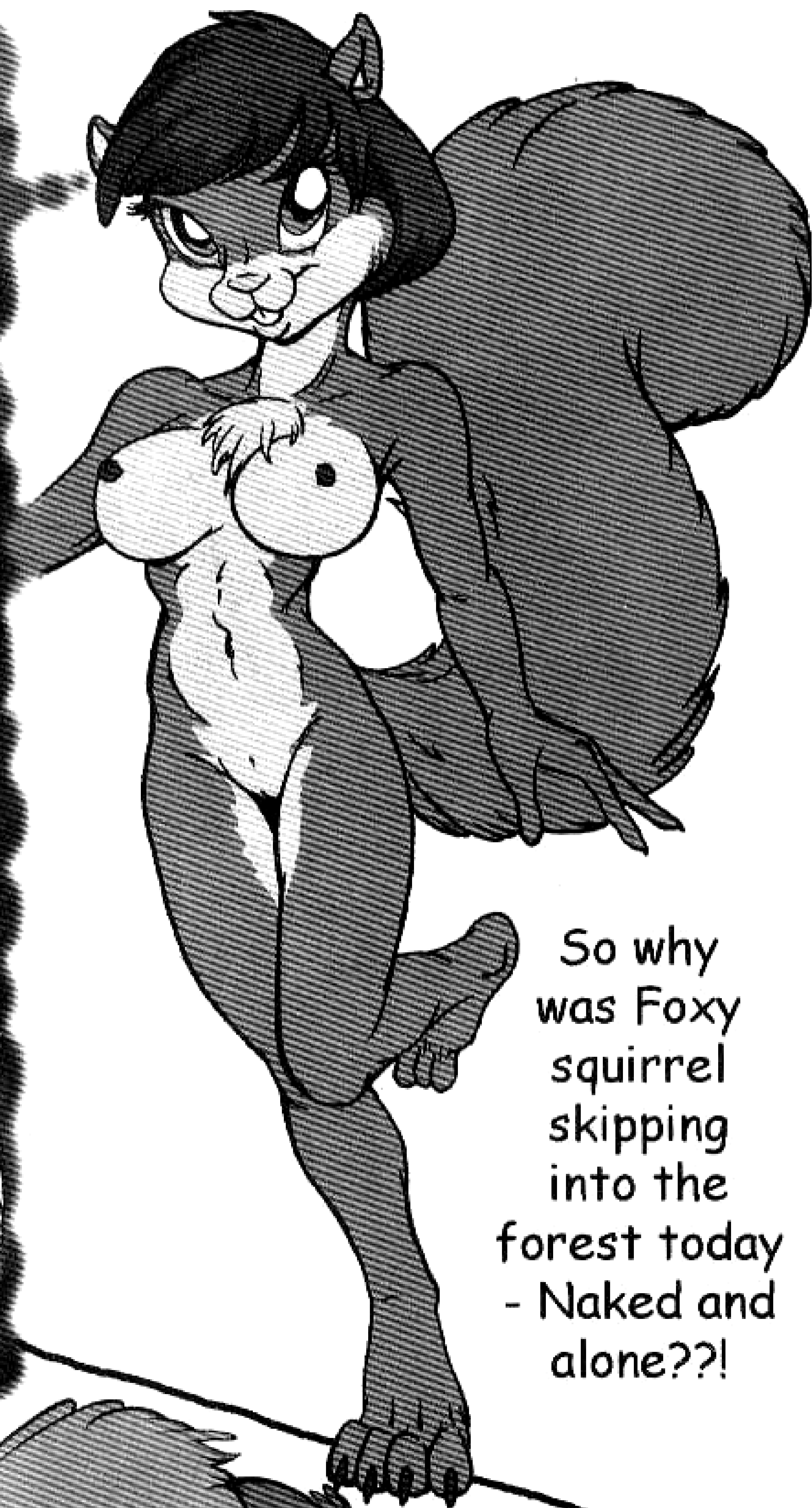
Those forest studs
were **outrageously**
hung! It was
probably something
in the water.....



They'd go
ape over a
big-titted
young gal
like her!



Images by
Doug Winger
Cut-and-paste
by Kjartan.



So why
was Foxy
squirrel
skipping
into the
forest today
- Naked and
alone??!

She remembered the graphic stories
her friend, Doublefoxy had told her
about Doublefoxy's barely survivable
sexual experiences in the forest.

(Oddly, she
seemed to
have these
once or twice
a week. What
an unlucky
girl...)



Fucked hard,
and repeatedly?

But then
surely Foxy
realized that
if she went
into the forest.
she would get
fucked?



Fucked with cocks so huge and hungry
that they have to be kept on a
leash, like dangerous
beasts?



EEK!
HE'S SEEN
ME! I'M
TRAPPED!

Fucked until
she was full
to bursting
with cum?



OOO!

AAA!



SPURT!

Oh, she knew, she knew
all too well...

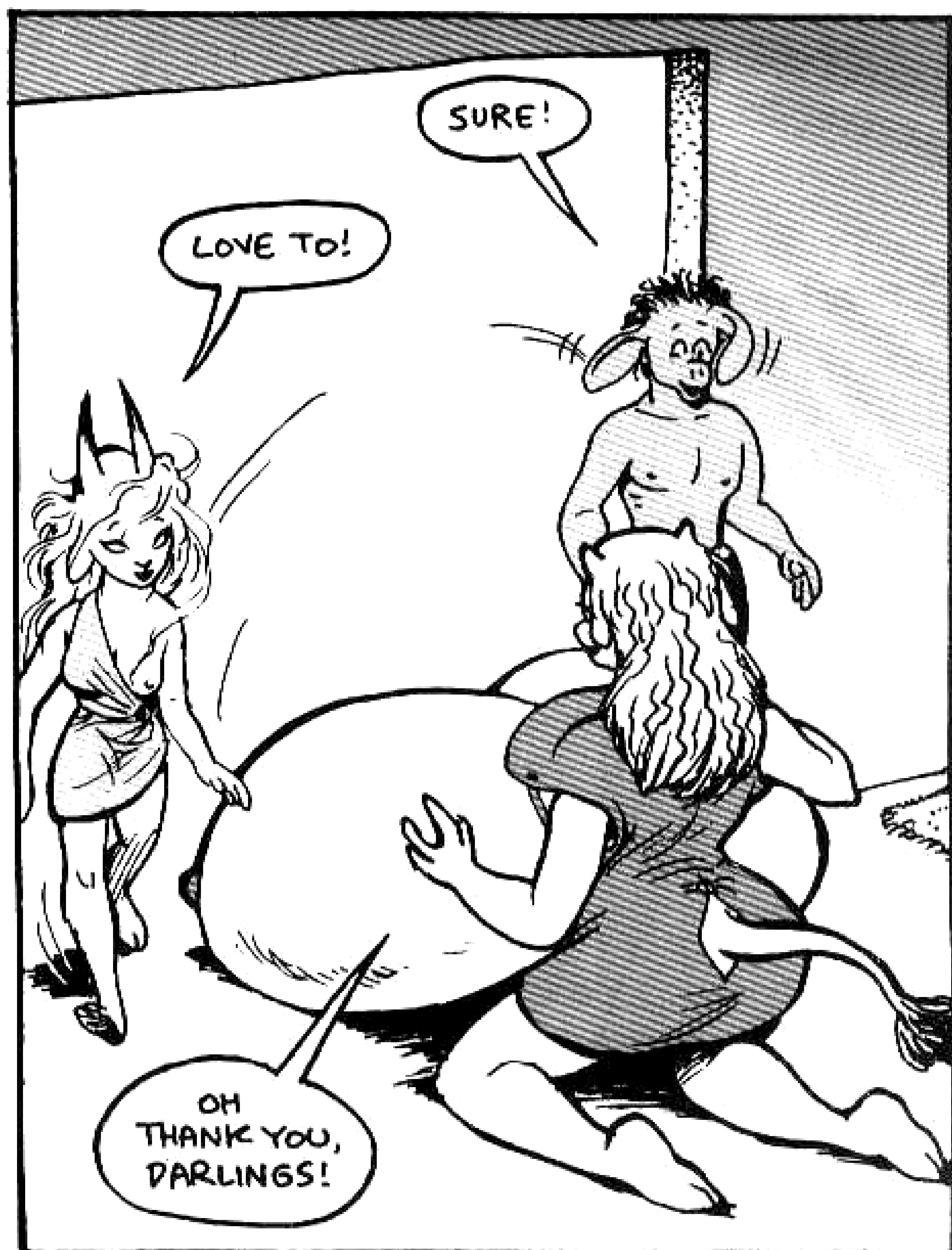
...BUT SHE DID IT ANYWAY, THE NAUGHTY GIRL!



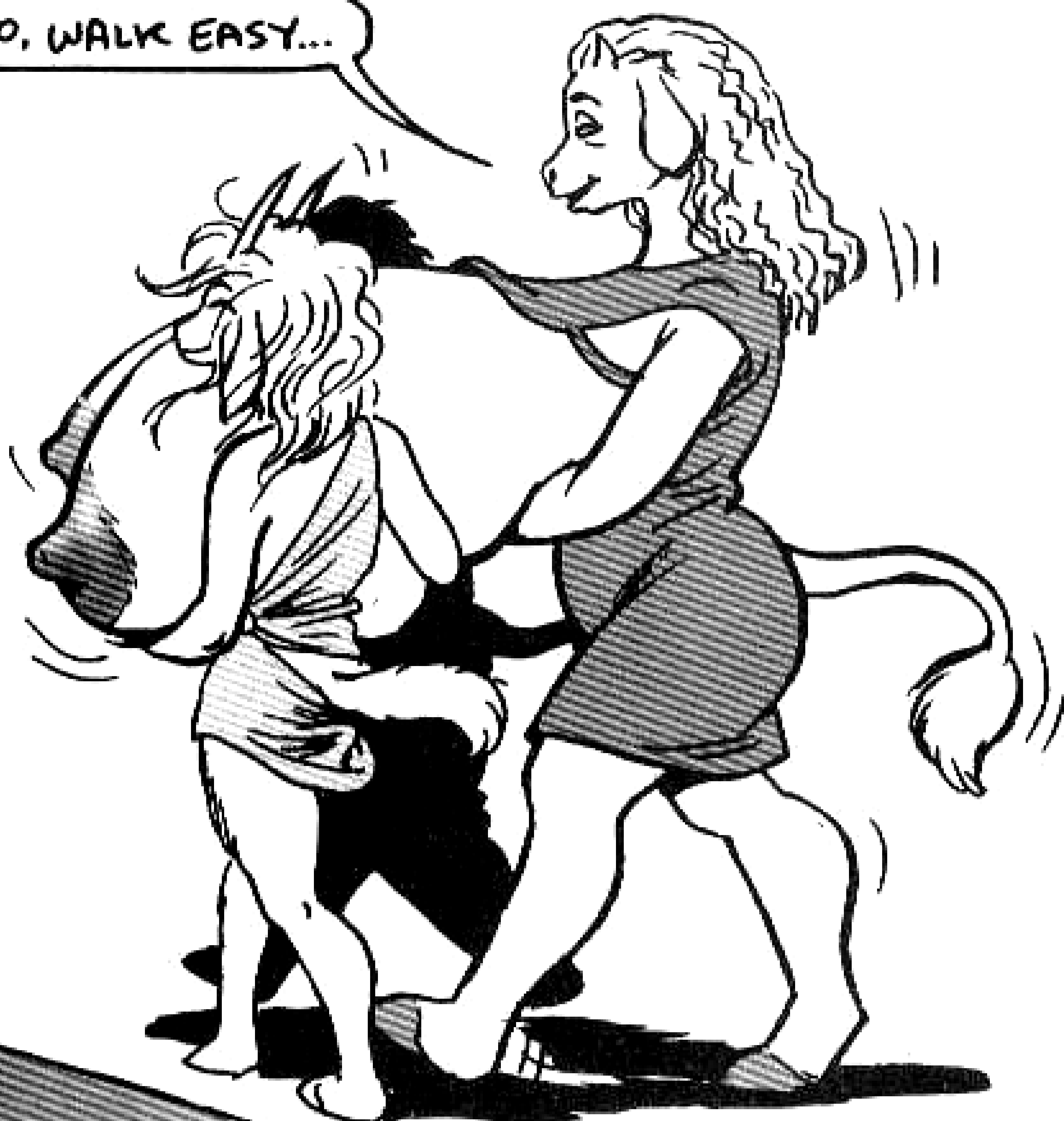
FAIR TRADE

BY KARTAN ARNORSON © 2001

yes, I do think
this is funny.
So NYaa!



THERE WE GO, WALK EASY...



MMM...
SO SOFT AN'
WARM...



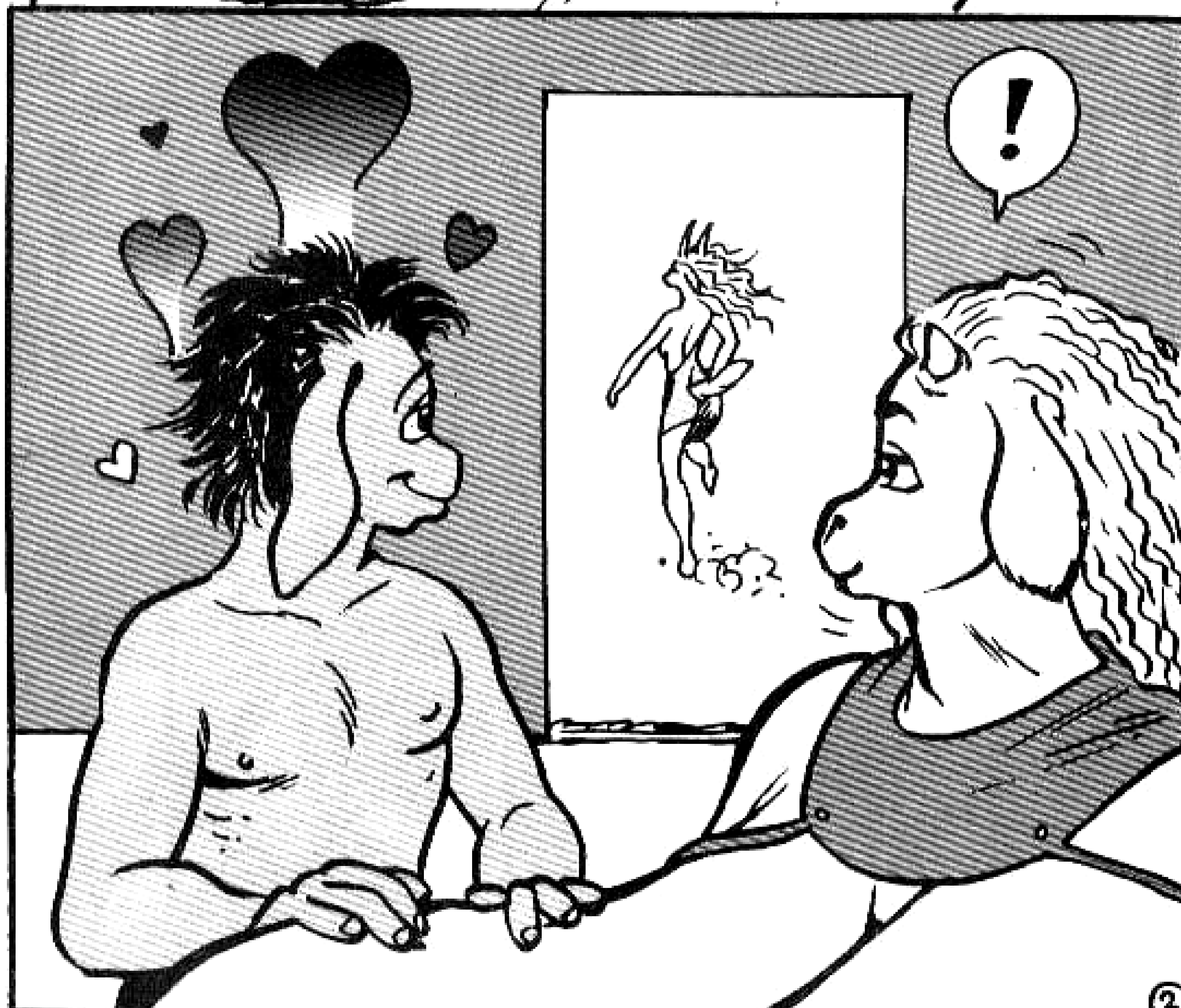
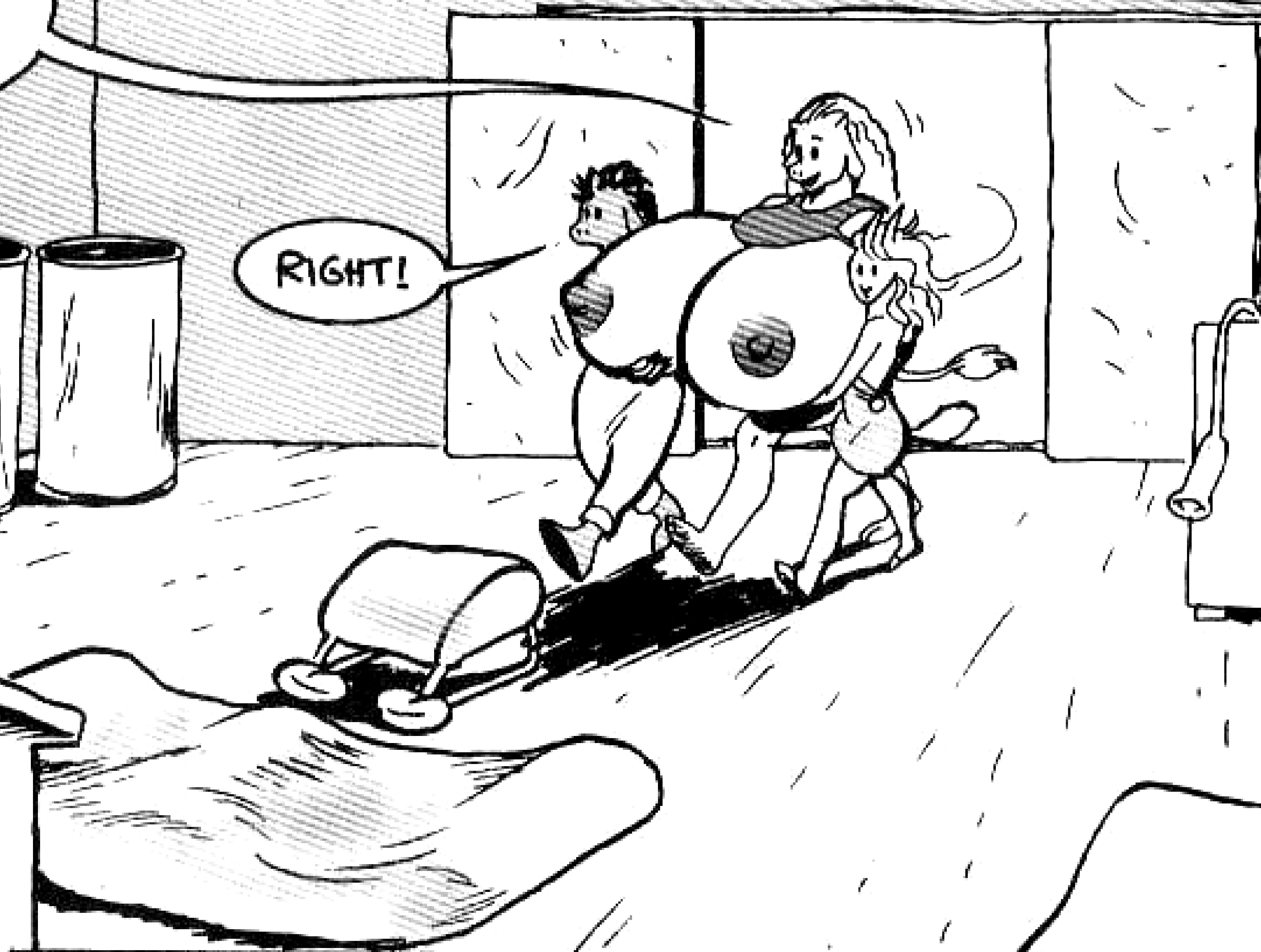
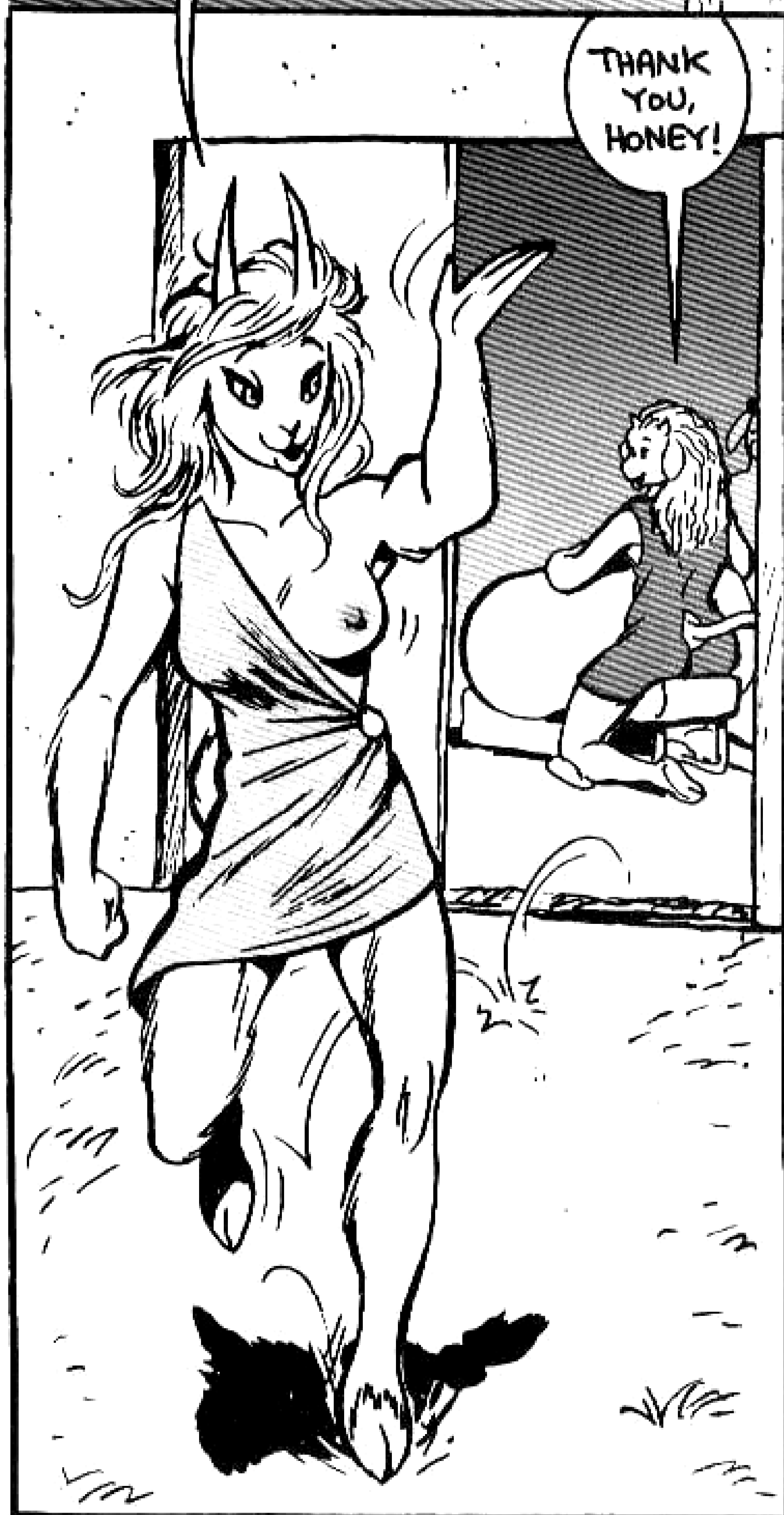
HERE WE GO, KITS - JUST
LAY 'EM DOWN ON
THE PAD, THERE ...

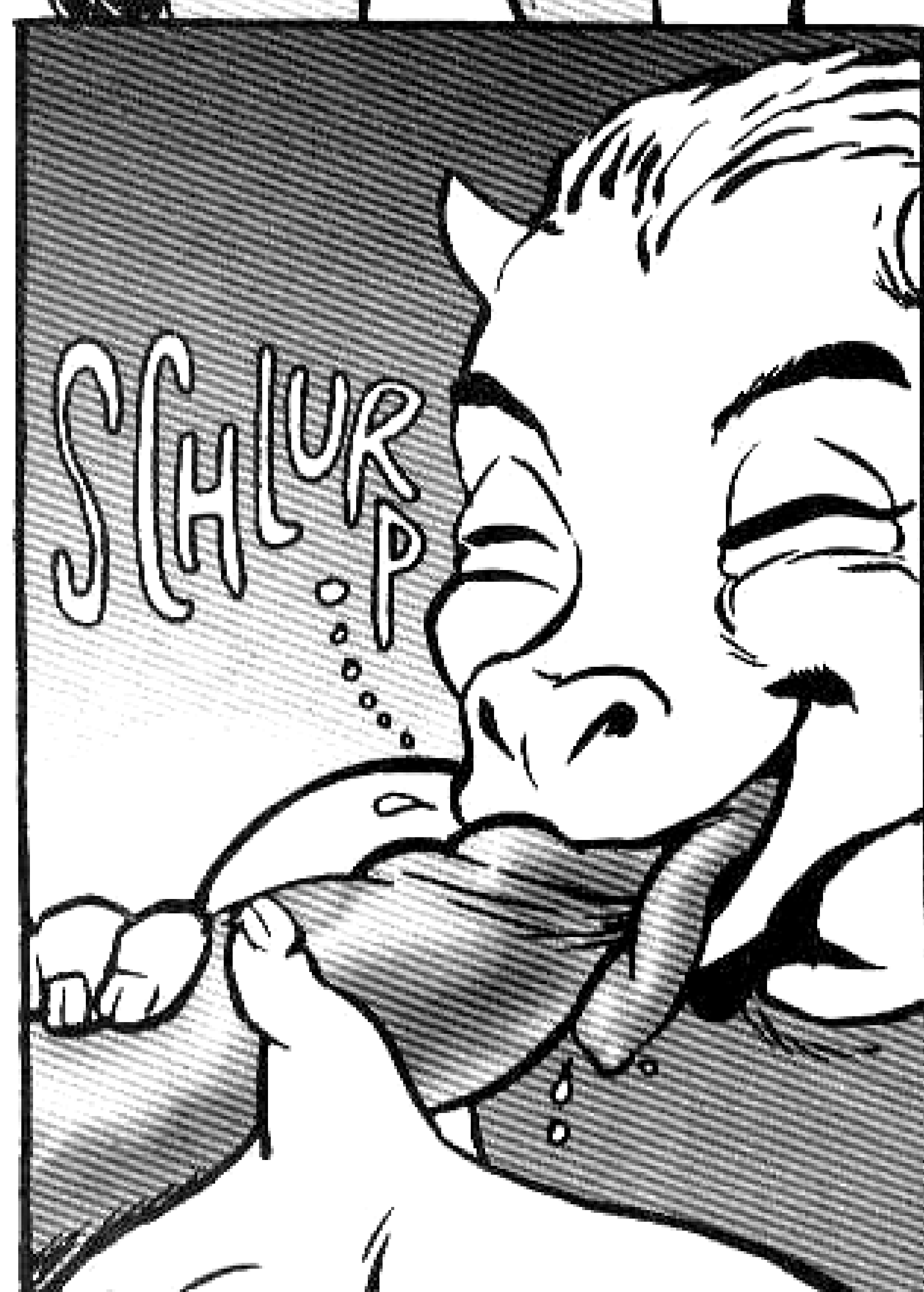
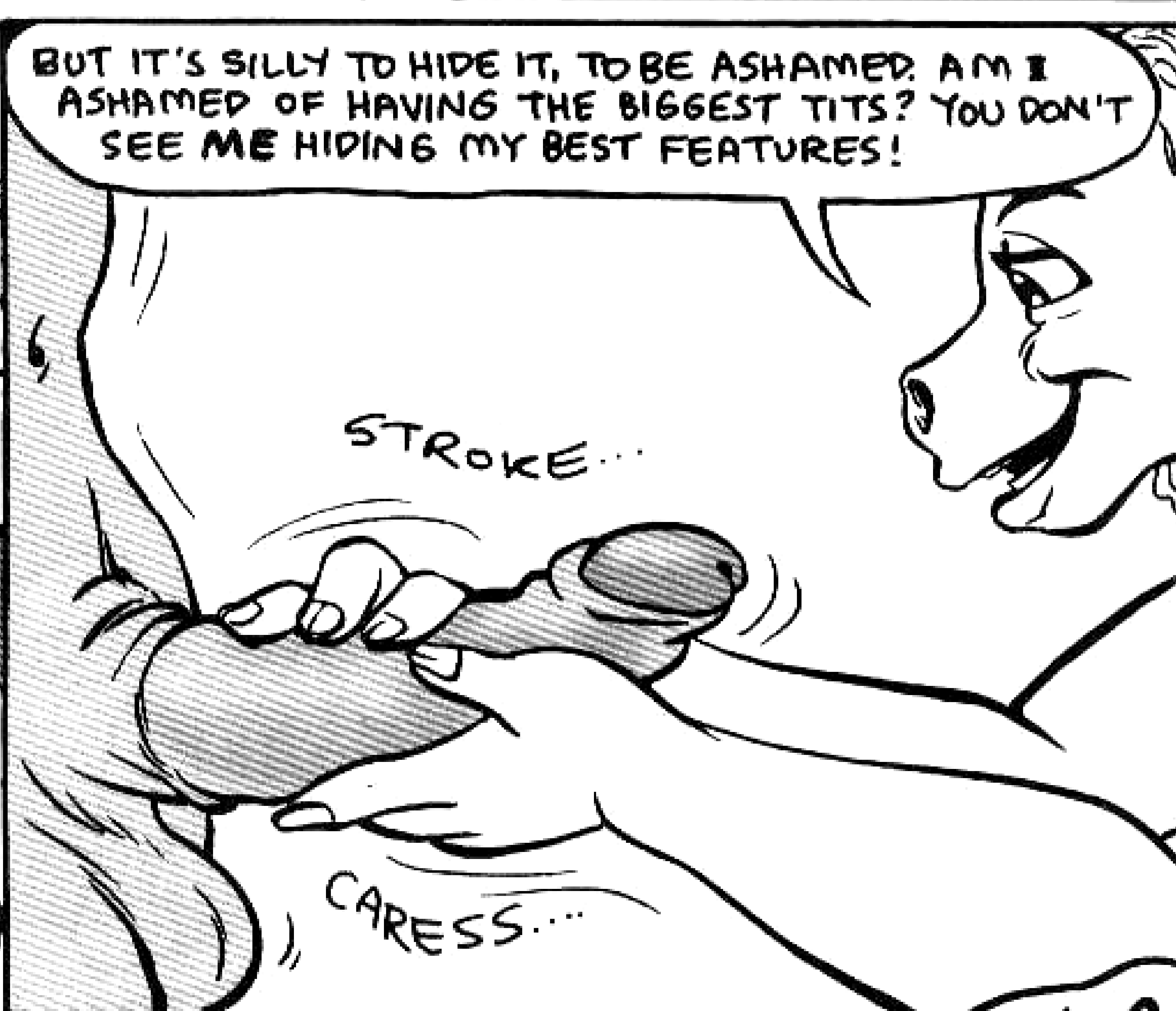
'BYE, MIZ
MOLDA!

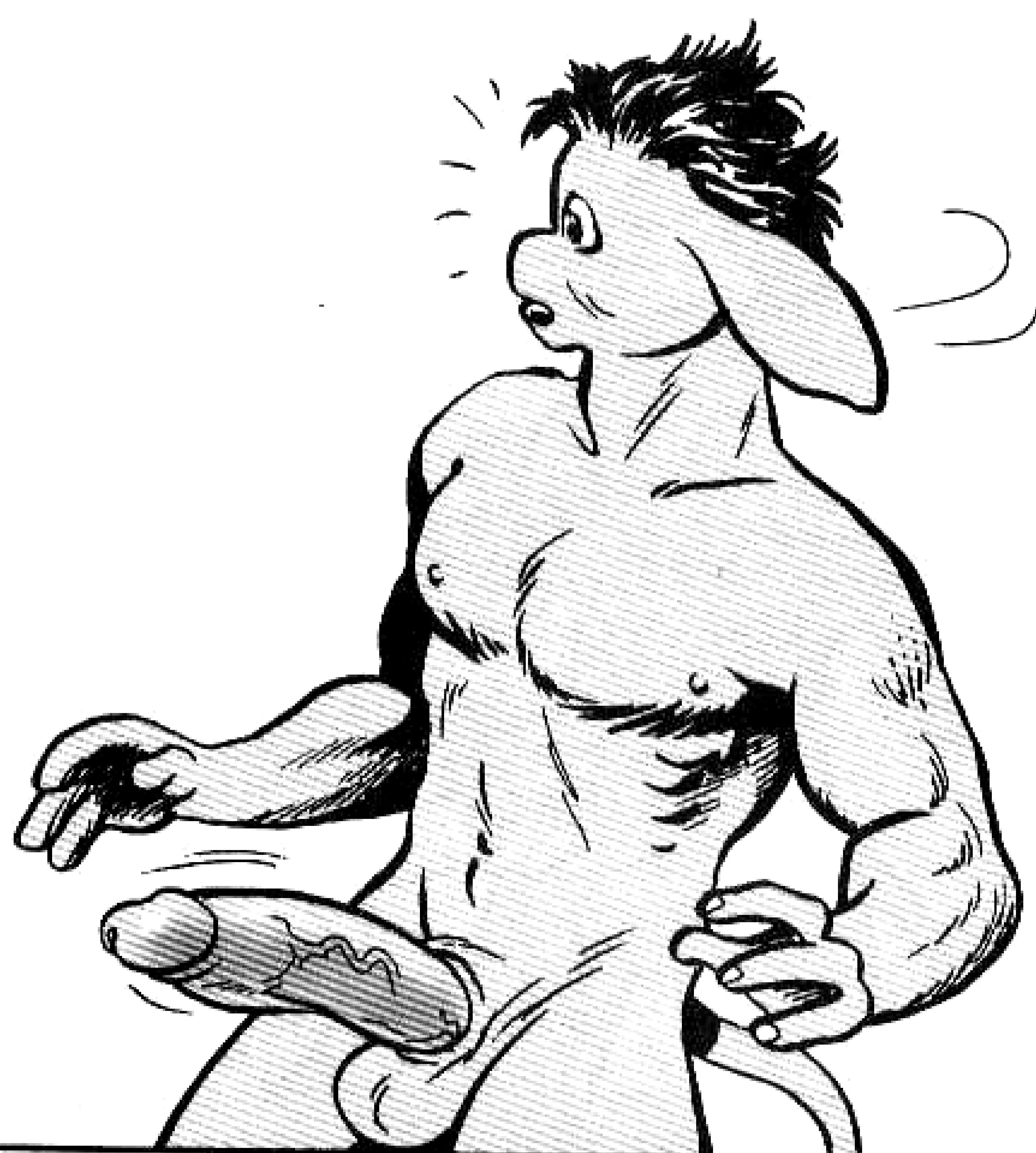
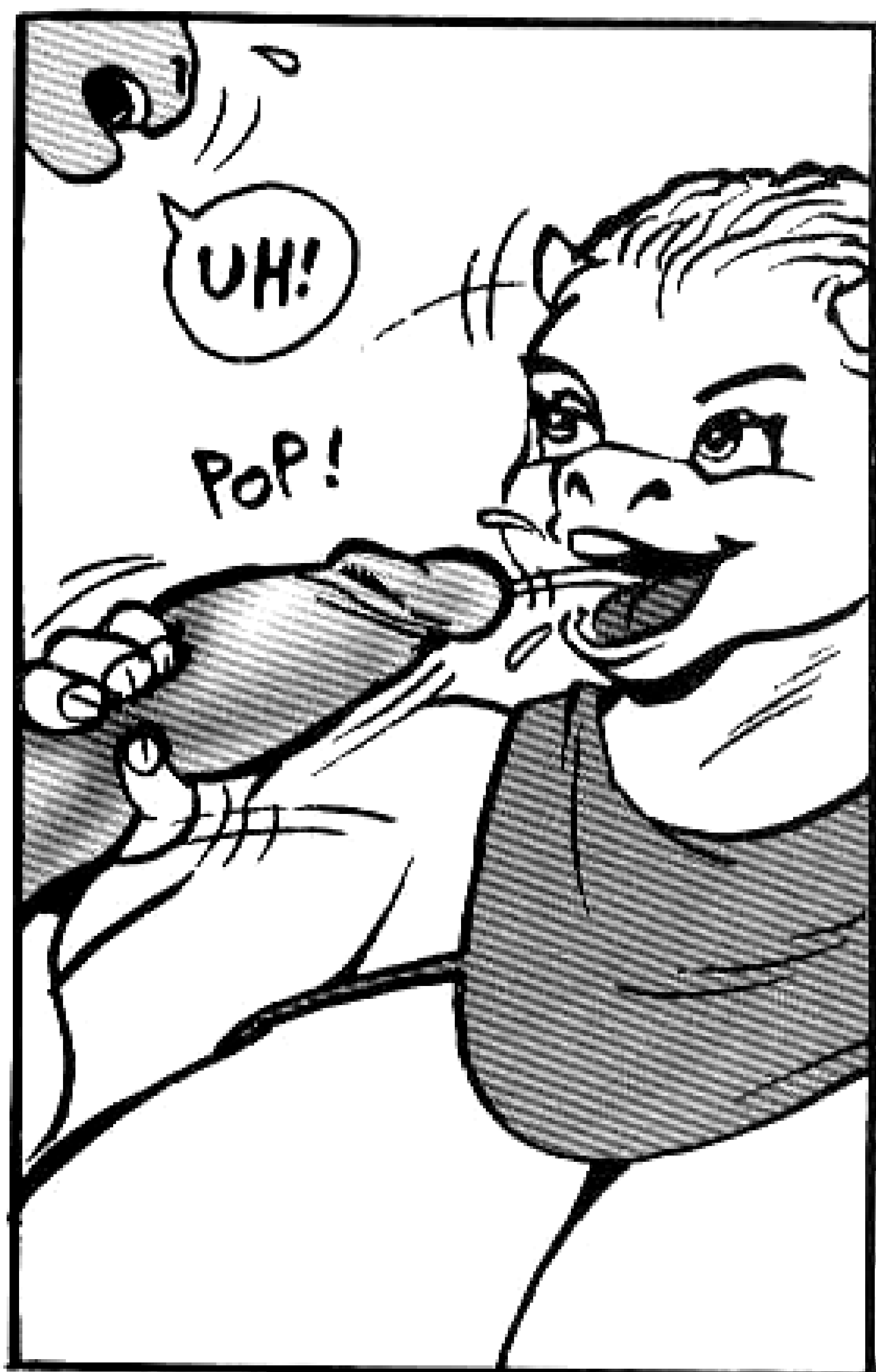


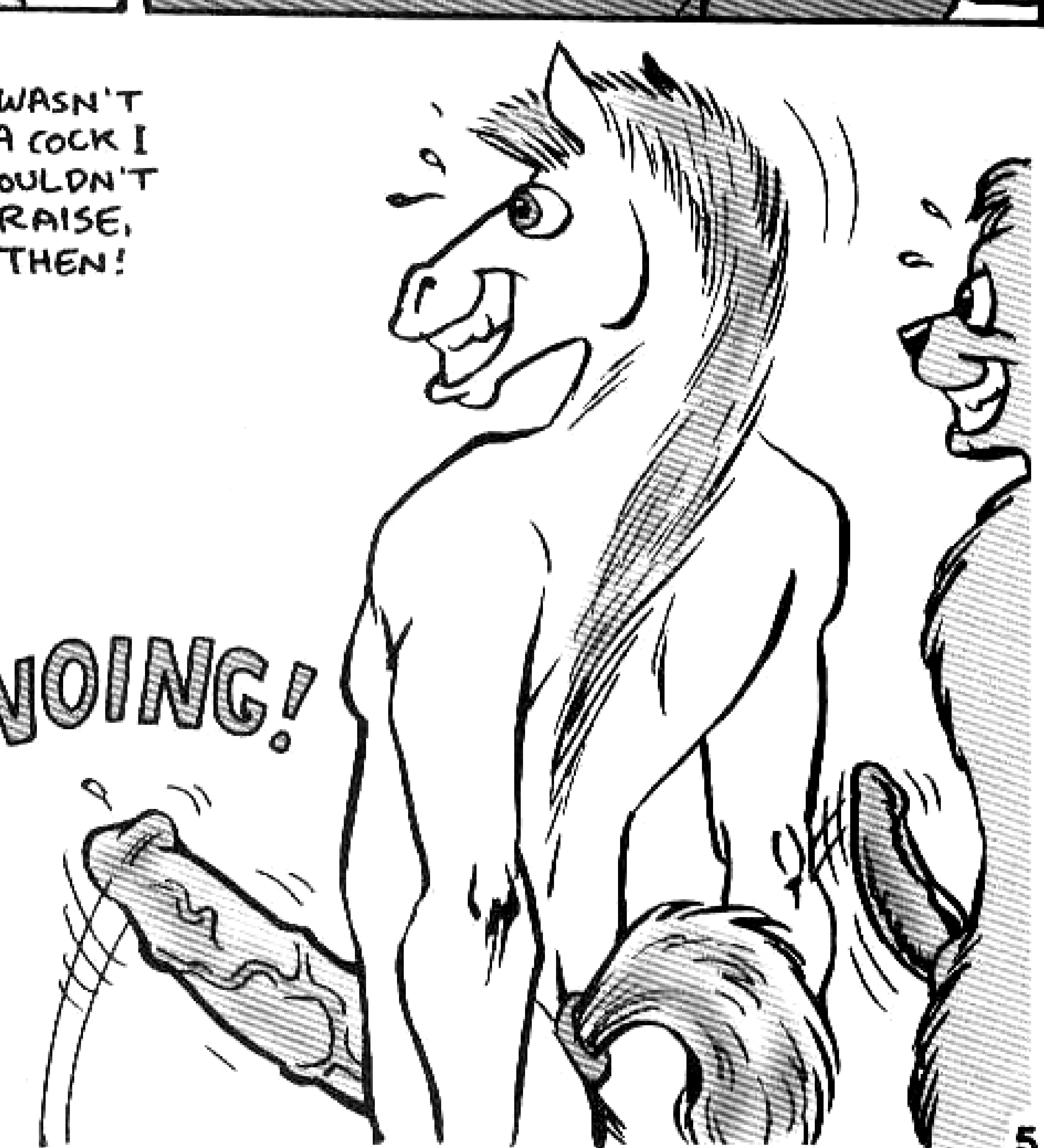
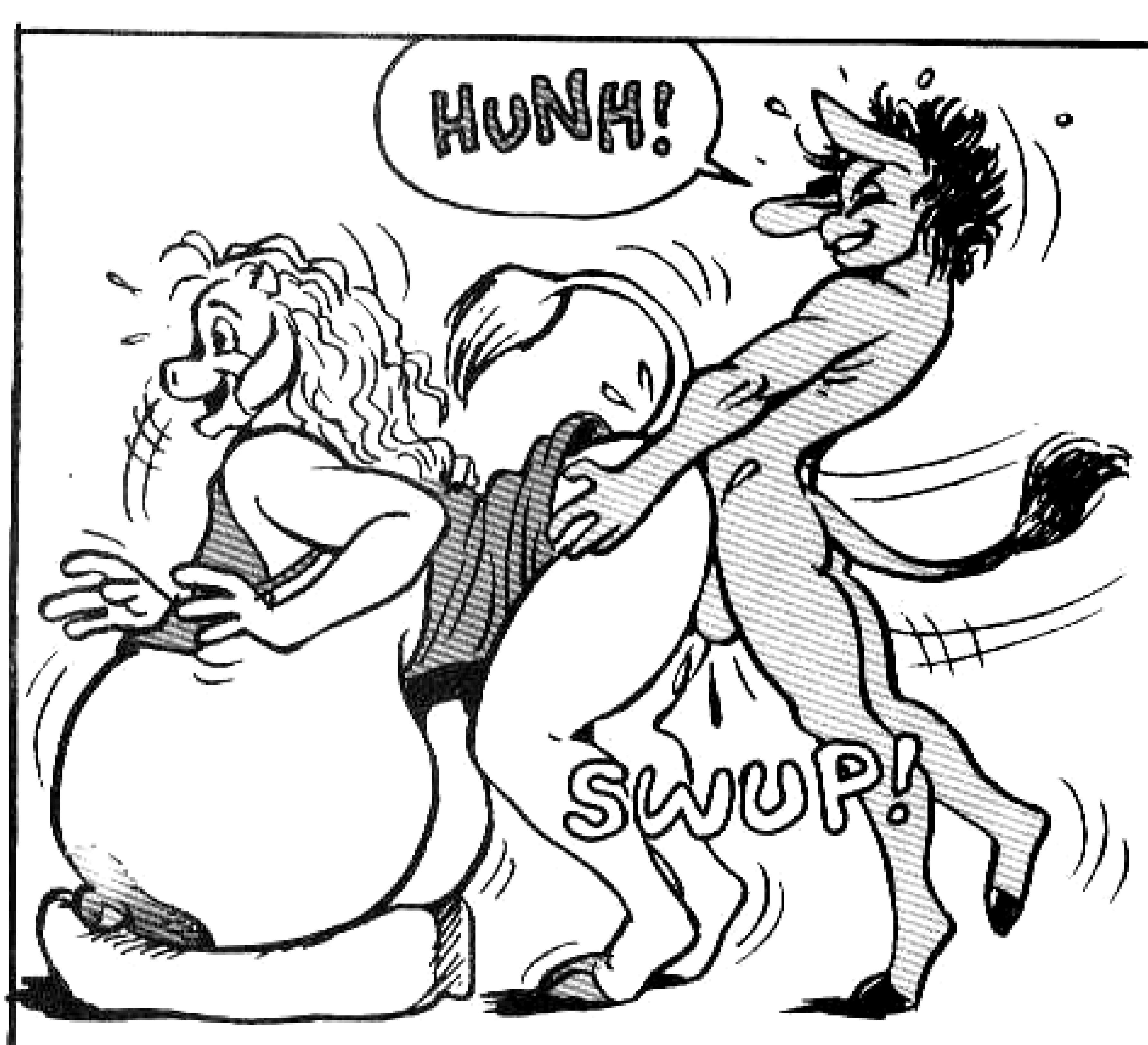
RIGHT!

THANK
YOU,
HONEY!

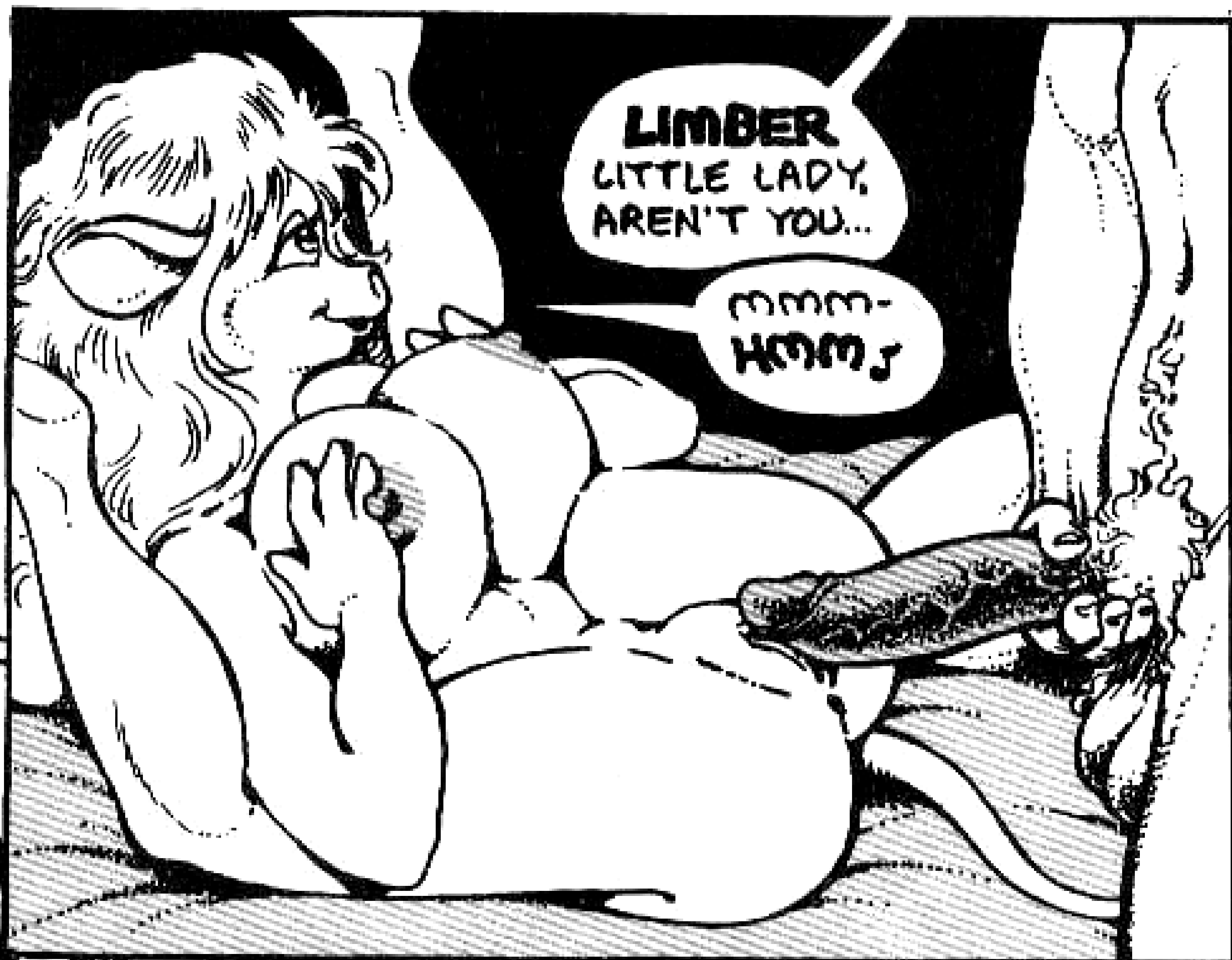








AHH YASS, THE GOOD OLE DAYS, WHEN
MY BOOBS WERE JUST STARTING TO
GROW....



LIMBER
LITTLE LADY,
AREN'T YOU...

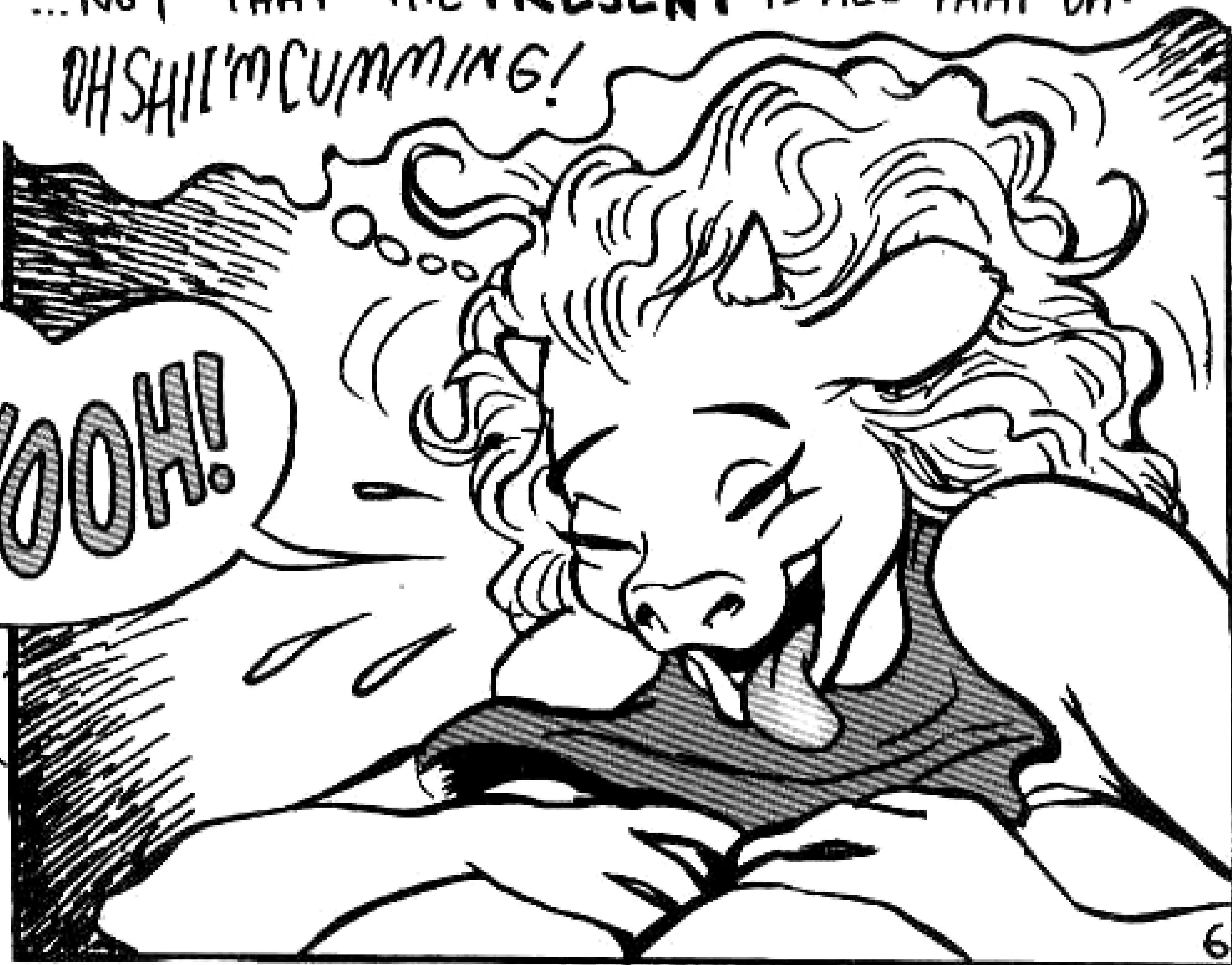
mmm-
hmm,

.... I CUT A SWATH THROUGH THE
STUDS THE OTHER GIRLS COULD
ONLY DREAM ABOUT!



...NOT THAT THE PRESENT IS ALL THAT BA-
OH SHIT I'M CUMMING!

WOOH!



OH H H H H H H H H H H, THAT WAS A GOOD ONE!
HURRAH FOR ORGASMS!

SOUNDS LIKE DONNY'S ABOUT TO HAVE HIS, TOO...

COME IN MY MOUTH!
I WANNA TASTE IT!

UH
UH

UNH!

SHOV

POP

OH YES

SCLURRP SCCLURRRP

UHHHAAAH!

GOOLP!



KARNO'S PET PEEVES: LIES.



BY KARTAN © 1997



THE SECOND CATEGORY ARE THE COLD-BLOODED, DELIBERATE LIES - OFTEN QUITE COMPLICATED FALSEHOODS, INTENDED TO GAIN THE PERSON TELLING THE LIE SOME ADVANTAGE. THESE ARE THE LIES OF THE CON MAN, THE MANIPULATOR, THE SLANDERER, THE LAWYER, THE POLITICIAN.... THE CATEGORY WE CALL "REAL" OR "BAD" LIES. IT'S TELLING TOO MANY OF THESE THAT WILL GAIN SOMEONE THE REPUTATION OF "LIAR."



THE THIRD CATEGORY ARE THE BIG LIES - HUGE AND WIDESPREAD FALSEHOODS THAT ENTIRE INDUSTRIES, EVEN SOCIETIES ARE BASED AROUND. THESE ARE OFTEN NOT RECOGNIZED AS LIES, BECAUSE SO MANY BELIEVE THEM, AND SO FEW QUESTION THEM. MOST OF THE BELIEVERS DON'T EVEN REALIZE THEY CAN BE QUESTIONED!

HAVING MONEY WILL MAKE YOU HAPPY.
WAR ARE NOBLE.
ETCETERA.

THERE IS ONLY ONE GOD, MUHAMMED.

GOVERNMENTS ARE NECESSARY.

POLICEMEN CAN BE TRUSTED.

CAPITALISM IS THE BEST SYSTEM
ETCETERA

WOMEN MUST BE KEPT IN THEIR PLACE.

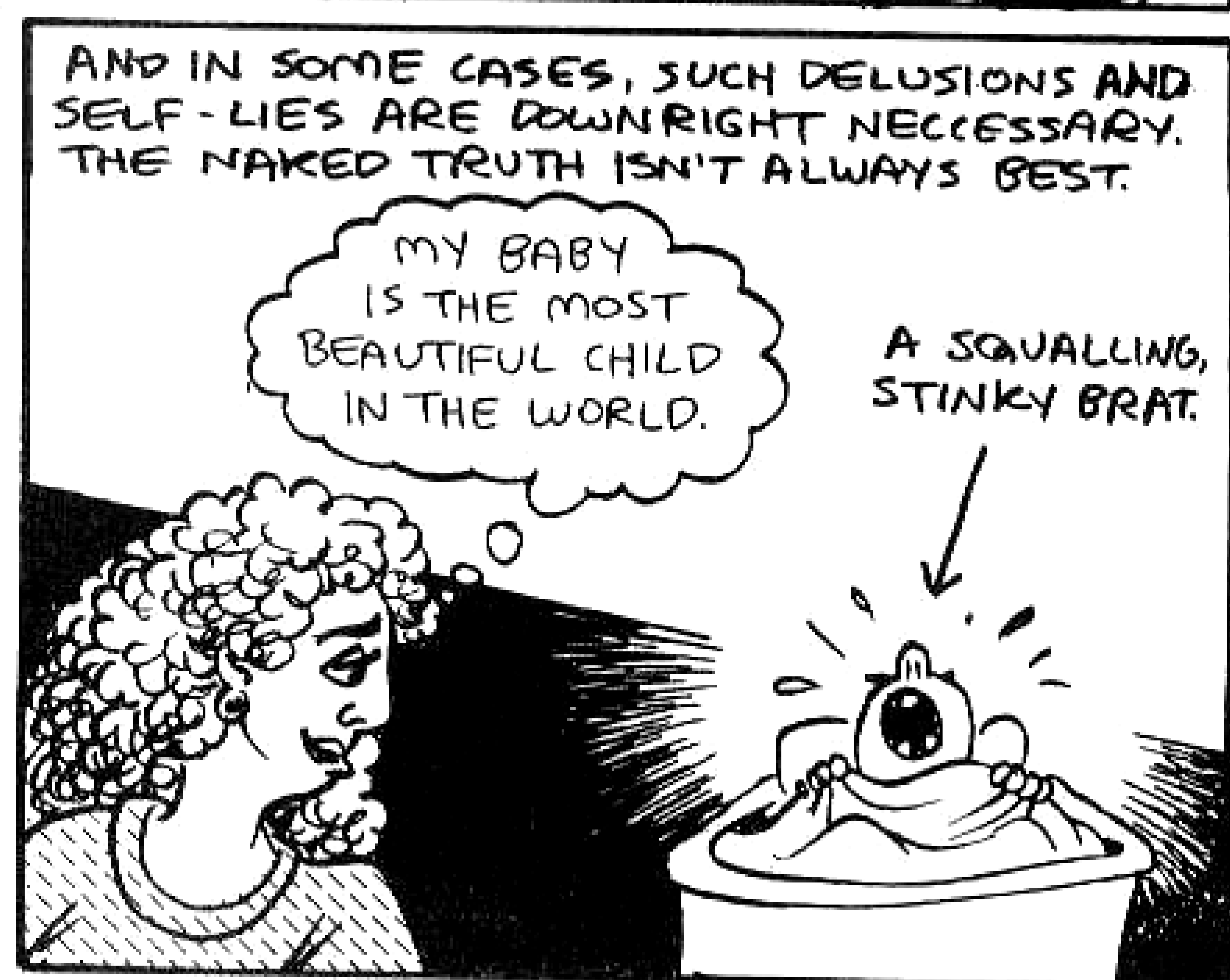
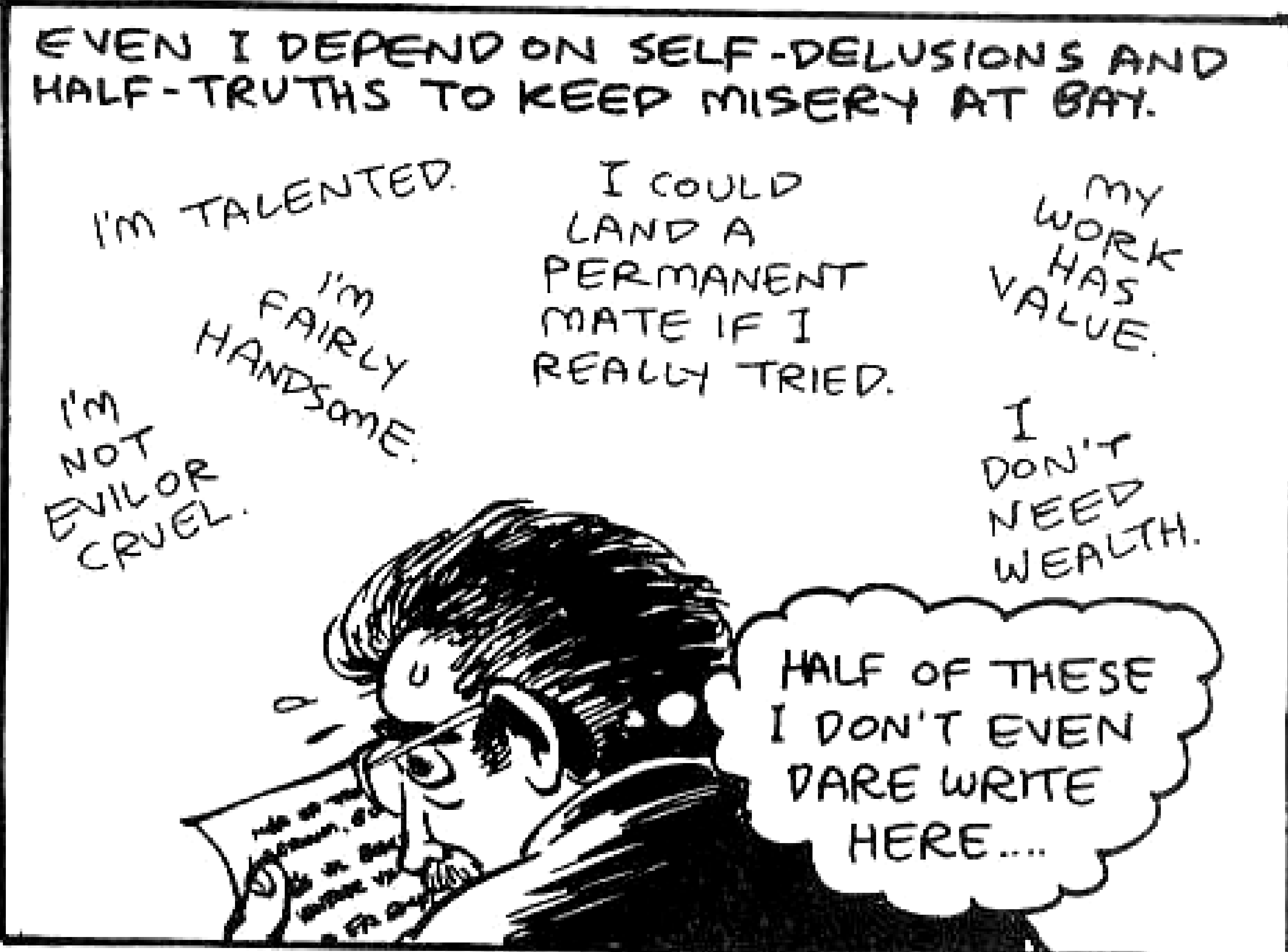
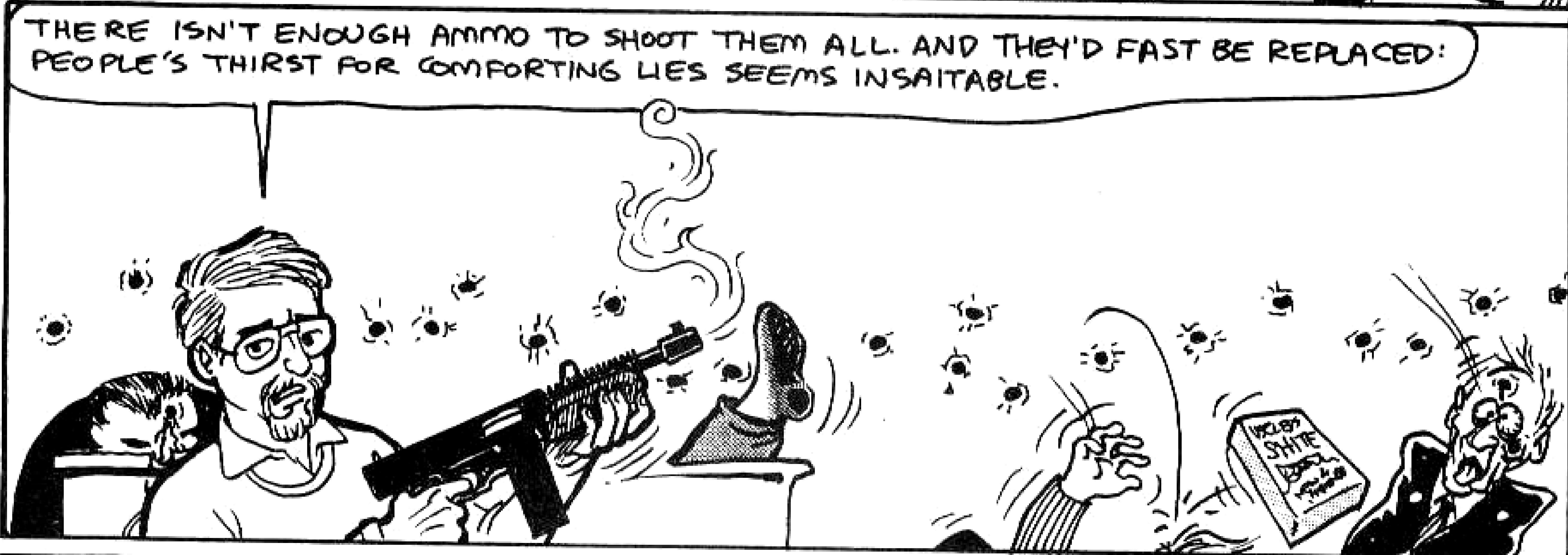
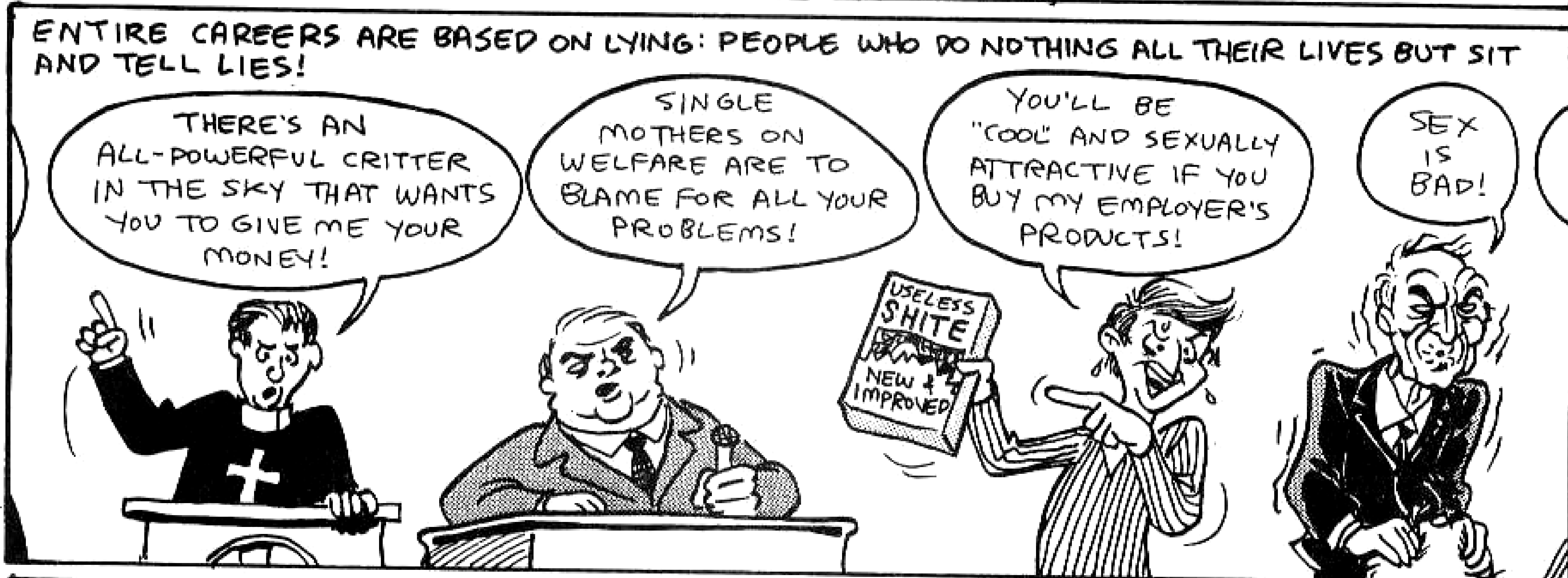
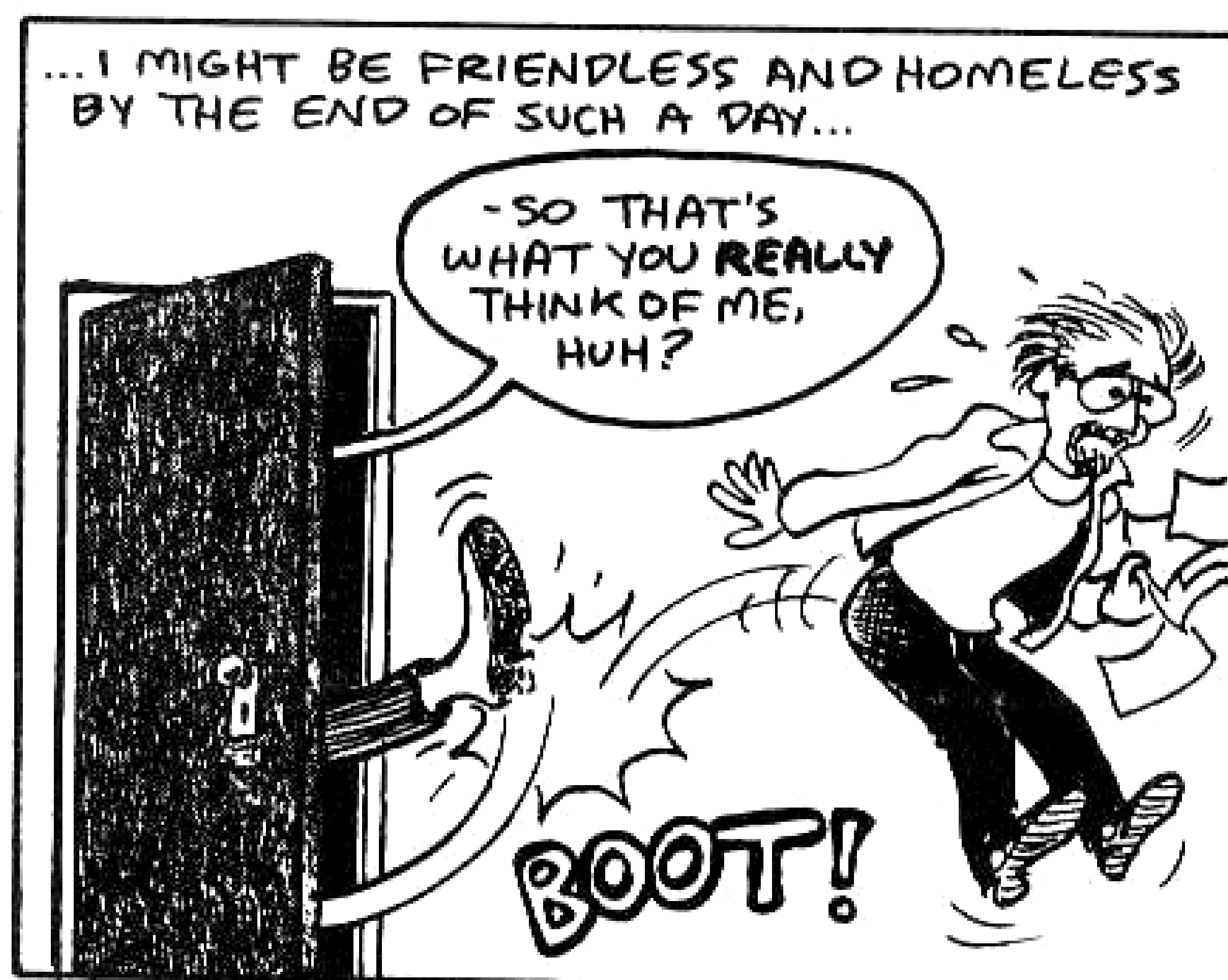
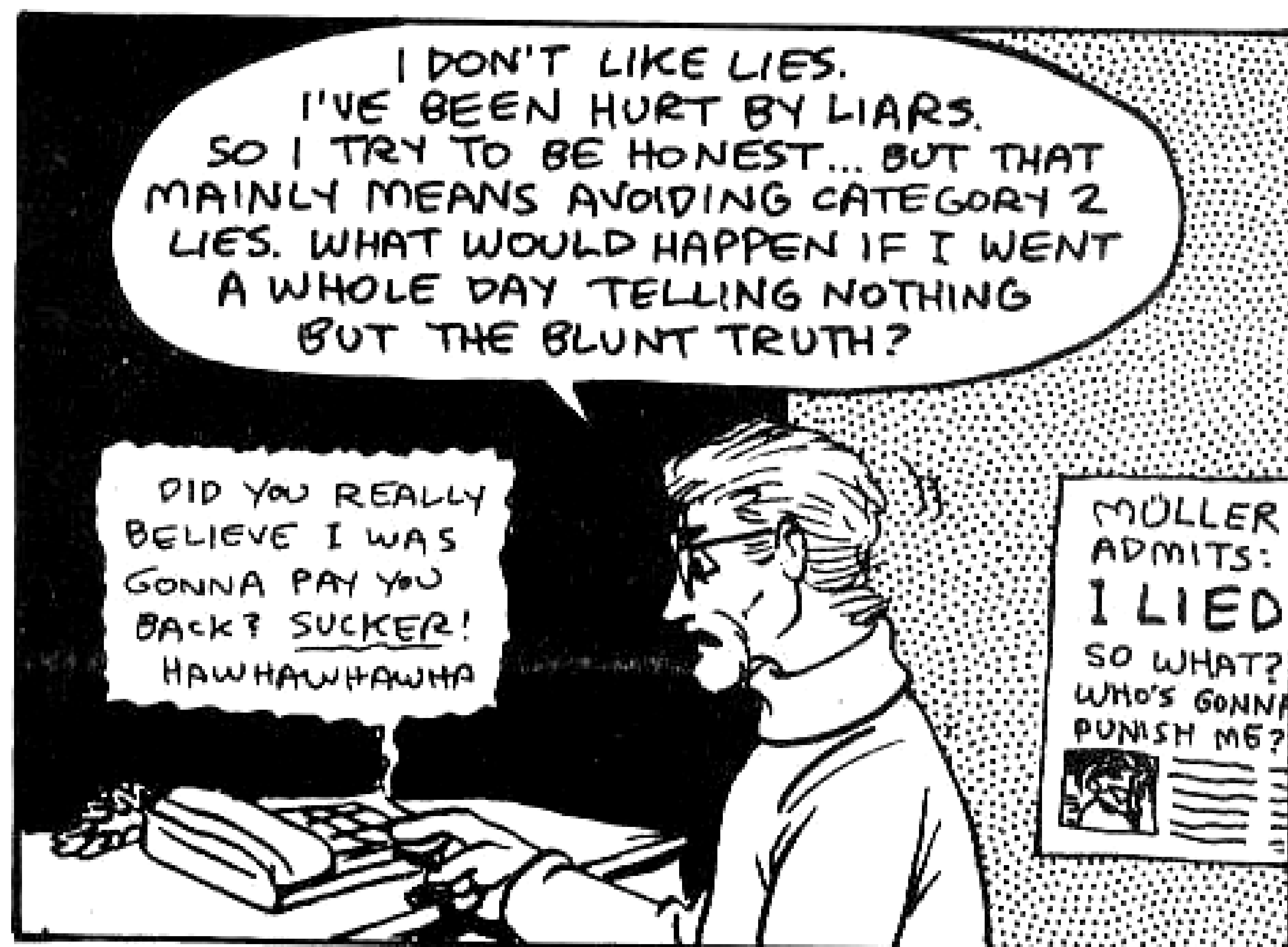
MILLIONS OF TRUE BELIEVERS
↓

ETC.



THEN, I SUPPOSE THERE'S THE "GRAY" CATEGORY OF MY LIVELIHOOD - STORY TELLING. BUT DO THE FABLES TOLD VIA BOOKS, RADIO, FILMS, ETC, REALLY COUNT AS LIES? NOT IN MY OPINION. THE STORYTELLER SELLS, AND THE CUSTOMER BUYS, WITH THE OPEN UNDERSTANDING THAT IT'S ALL JUST AMUSING NONSENSE.





LIES ARE SUCH AN INTERWOVEN PART OF SOCIETY, DAILY LIVES AND SELF-IMAGE, THAT I LITERALLY CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT A SOCIETY BASED ON THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH WOULD LOOK LIKE.

I'M A BIGOTED OAF, BUT YOUR PHYSICAL SIZE INTIMIDATES ME INTO POLITENESS.

THANKS. THE BULLY SIDE OF MY PERSONALITY FEEDS ON YOUR FEAR.

NOW LET'S GO OVER THESE TAX RETURNS.

POLITICS AND ADVERTISING AS WE KNOW THEM WOULD DISAPPEAR, JUST FOR STARTERS. AND CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THE DATING SCENE WOULD BE LIKE?

OKAY.

PLEASE DON'T SAY IT!

THE MODERN COMMUNICATIONS TECHNOLOGY REVOLUTION HAS MADE INFORMATION MORE ACCESSIBLE FOR MANY. BUT IT HAS ALSO TURNED THE USUAL STREAM OF LIES INTO A RAGING TORRENT OF BULLSHIT THAT YOU CAN DROWN IN, IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL.

SO STAY CYNICAL, FOLKS. THERE'S A WHOLE LOTTA LYIN' GOIN' ON, EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK. I DO IT ALL TOO OFTEN, MYSELF.

...SO WHY AM I STILL SO FRIGGIN' NAÏVE?!

END?





KARNO'S BIG, FLAPPING MOUTH.

PRESENTS A RANT ON THE

DEATH PENALTY



Yes and no. I'm only in favor of killing if it's done in hot blood. Man should only kill in defense of self and loved ones.

I CAUGHT HIM BREAKING INTO MY 5 YEAR OLD DAUGHTER'S BEDROOM, YOUR HONOR. HE NEEDED KILLING!

CAN'T ARGUE THAT.

CASE DISMISSED - YOU'RE FREE TO GO!

The problem I have with the State's cold blooded executions, is that to be justified, the State has to be right EVERY TIME. And that's humanly impossible. A large percentage of the people executed in the USA later turn out to be innocent of the crime for which they were killed.



I DIDN'T DO IT!!

SO? I STILL GET PAID.

BLAM BLAM

GOTCHA!

I write stories with heroes who kill. In Savage Squirrel's case, gleefully. Does this mean that I'm in favor of the death penalty?



THIS IS INSANE! I WAS ONLY DOING MY JOB!

SHOULDA DONE IT BETTER.

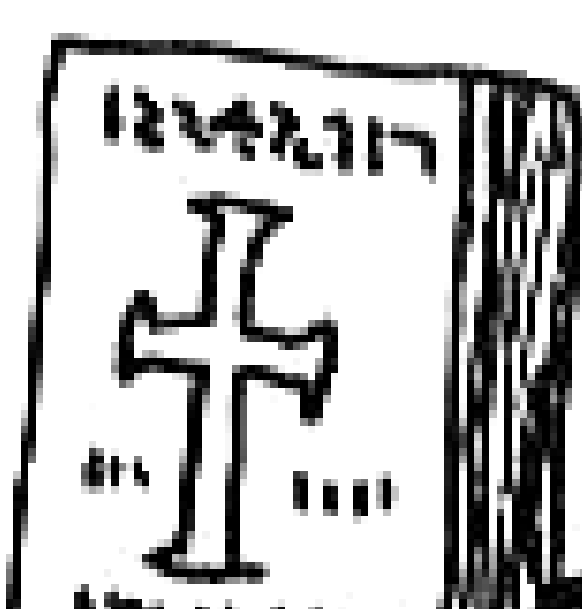
When an innocent man is thus killed by the state, then, according to the logic of the death penalty, the judge and executioner should themselves be executed for his murder



Letting a murderer live a long life, even behind bars, may sound unfair when his victims are dead forever. But killing an innocent man is MORE unfair. Until a 100% effective truth machine is invented, life sentences are the best compromise we got.

GREAT NEWS! THE DNA TESTS PROVED YOUR INNOCENCE! YOU'RE FINALLY CLEARED!

WELL? SAY SOMETHING!



END

DOING GOOD

WHEN THE FARMER DROPPED OFF THE NEW SHEEPDOG, ALL SHE HAD WAS HER RAGGED BLANKET. SHE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A NAME.



C'MON IN, PUPPY!
YOU CAN SPEND THE
NIGHT IN MY STALL!

LITTLE
PONY SAW
HER LOST
LOOK, AND
TOOK PITY
ON HER.



THE STALL WAS DELICIOUSLY WARM AND COZY.

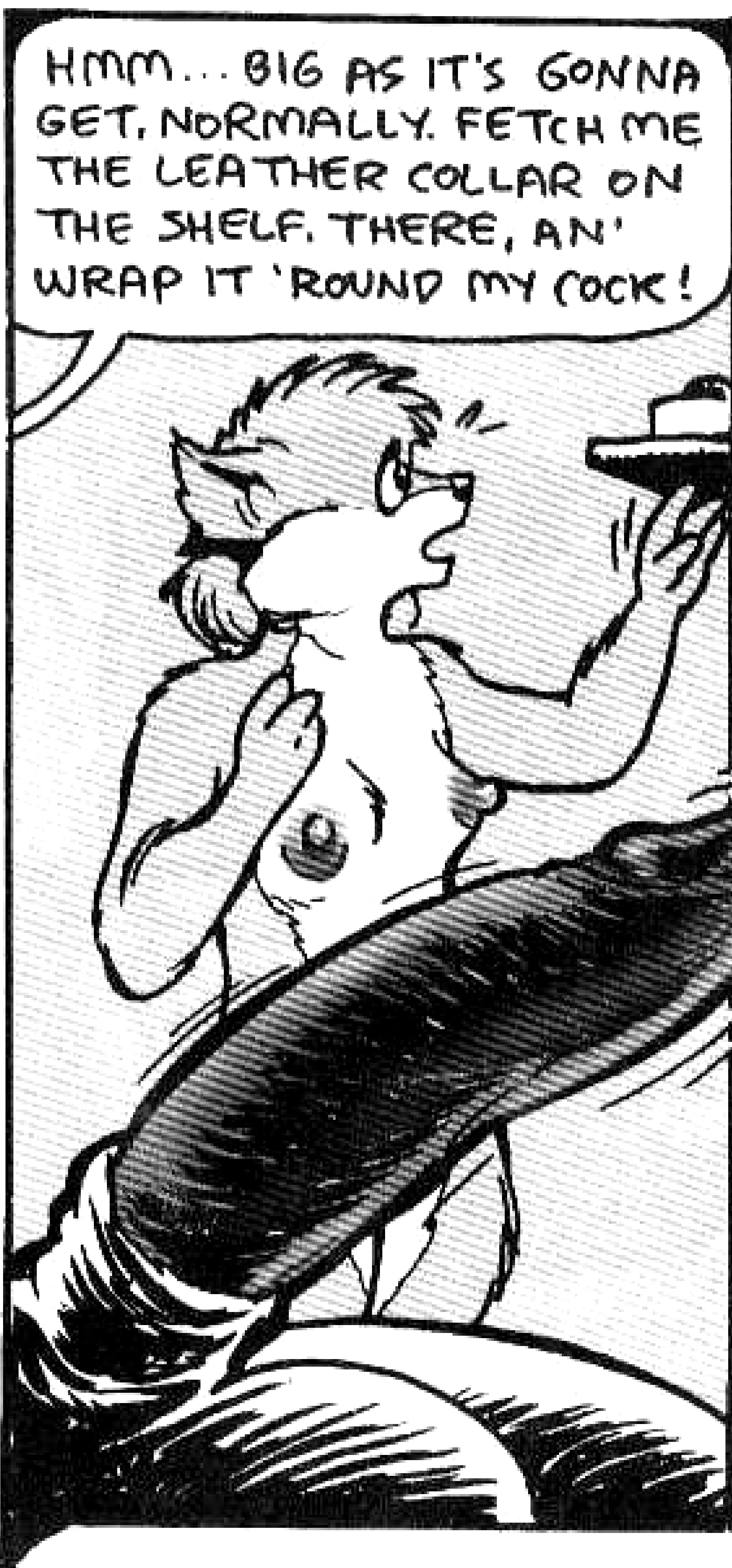
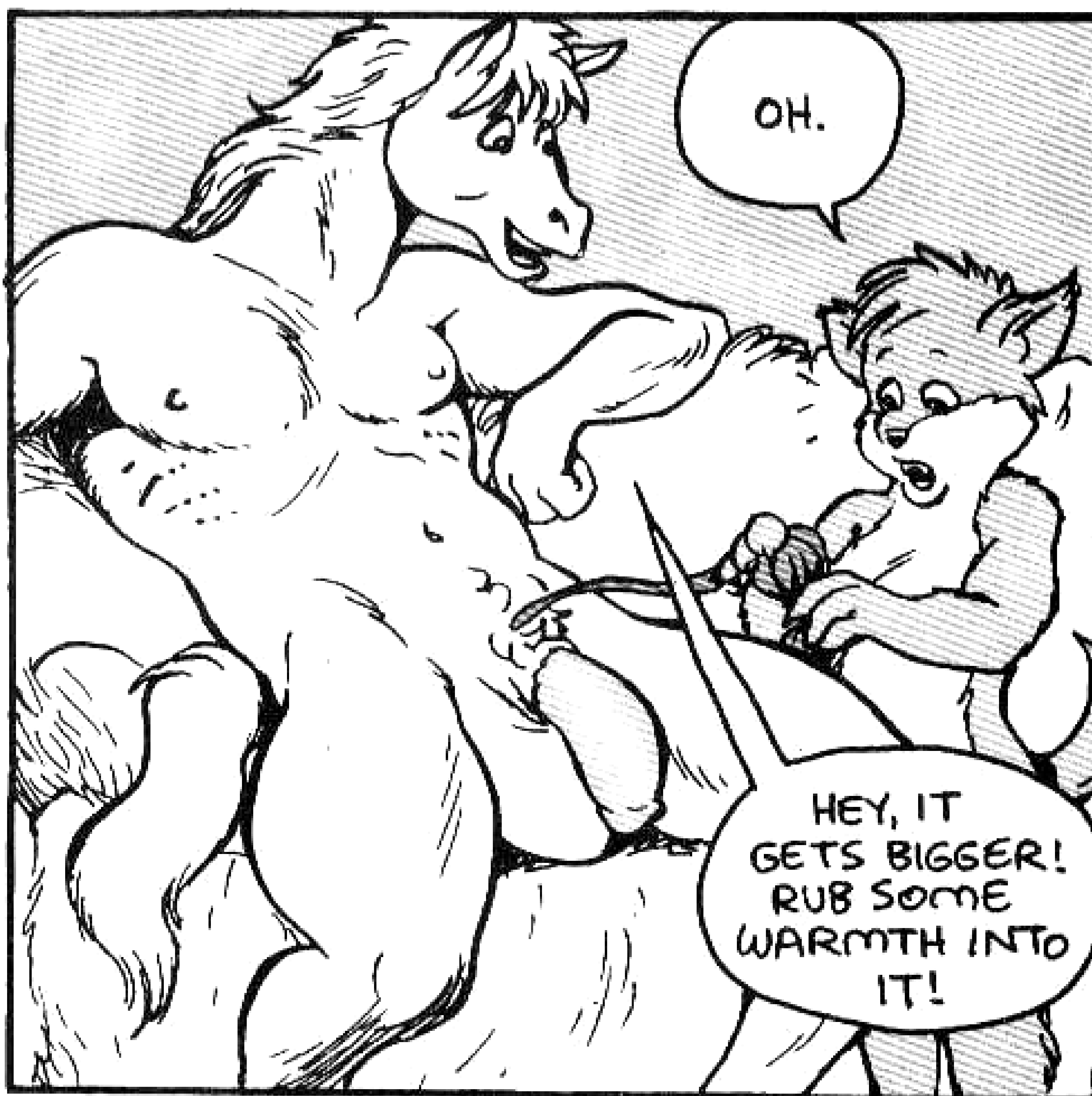
EEY, NICE TITS!
MOST DOGS ONLY GOT
THESE PALE PINK
NIPPLES!

THANKS!



WELL? AREN'T
YOU GONNA
UNWRAP ME?





THEN SUCK!

SUCK HARD!

UH
YEAH!!
SWALLOW EVERY
FUCKIN' INCH!

SSCHLUK SHUP GOOLP

UHH!

NNNN
HEERRE
CUMS

FLOP

UH GUK

GCSG
GCSG
GCSG

SHIT!
HURTS
TO COME
WITH THE
RING ON!
BUT NOW IT
SHOULD BE
WET ENUFF
TO GO IN Y'
CUNT!

NO...

...YOU CAN
SEE IT'S TOO
BIG, PLEASE
PLEASE

LITTLE
BITCH, I AM
GOING TO SHOVE
EVERY INCH OF MY
COCK UP YOUR CUNT
AND ASS, AN' FUCK
YOU FOR HOURS.

... AND
I'M DOING
IT BECAUSE I LIKE
YOU. THAT COCKRING
HURTS.

YOU'LL
THANK
ME FOR
THIS.

AAA!

POOP!

PUPPY LOSES
TRACK OF TIME.
THERE IS JUST
THE COCK
PUMPING
HER
HARD.

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

PUMP

IT
WAS
GROTESQUELY
SWOLLEN,
STRETCHING HER
CUNT AND ASS FURTHER
THAN SHE EVER WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED POSSIBLE...

C'MON, PUP-
BREATHE!

HH EVERY
INCH IN
EVERY
HOLE...

WAAFF!

HUH!
I CAME!
EITHER HE'S
GETTING GENTLER,
OR I'M GETTING
USED TO THIS...

EVERY POSITION, EVERY ORIFICE....

DIDN'T WE
ALREADY DO
THIS
ONE?



HE LET HER GET A
GRIP ON THE RAFTERS,
AND SHE TRIED TO
PULL HER
SELF
OFF
...

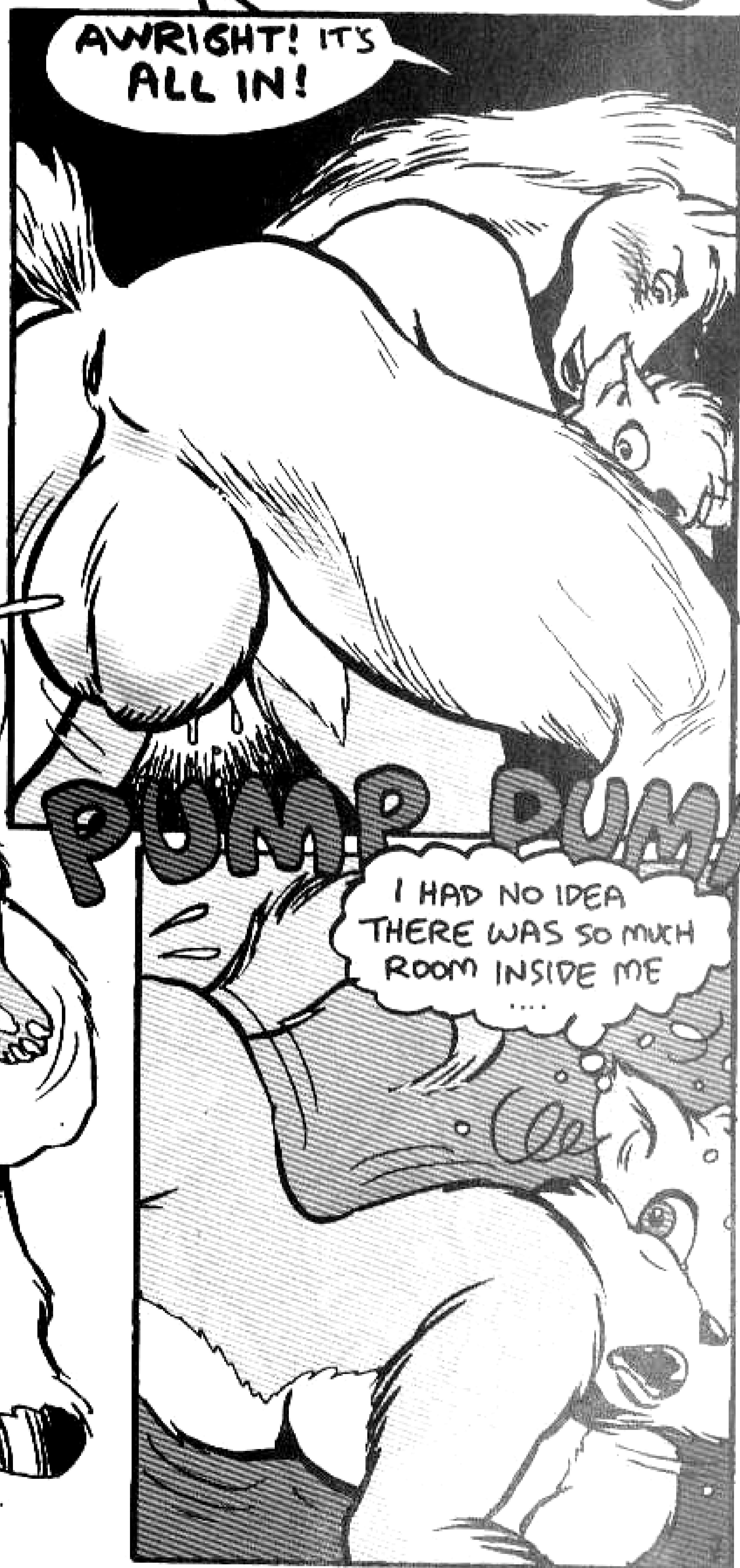


BUT EVERY TIME SHE
LOST HER GRIP, HE
THRUST UP, AND
IMPALED HER AN
INCH DEEPER ON
THE MONSTROUS
COCK...

UH!

SHUNK!

AWRIGHT! IT'S
ALL IN!



PUMP PUMP

I HAD NO IDEA
THERE WAS SO MUCH
ROOM INSIDE ME
....

UNTIL
FINALLY
....



HNNG
GRAAA

KRAK!

THE
COCKRING SNAPS,
AND THE GALLON
JUG BALLS
EMPTY INTO
PUPPY'S
CUNT.

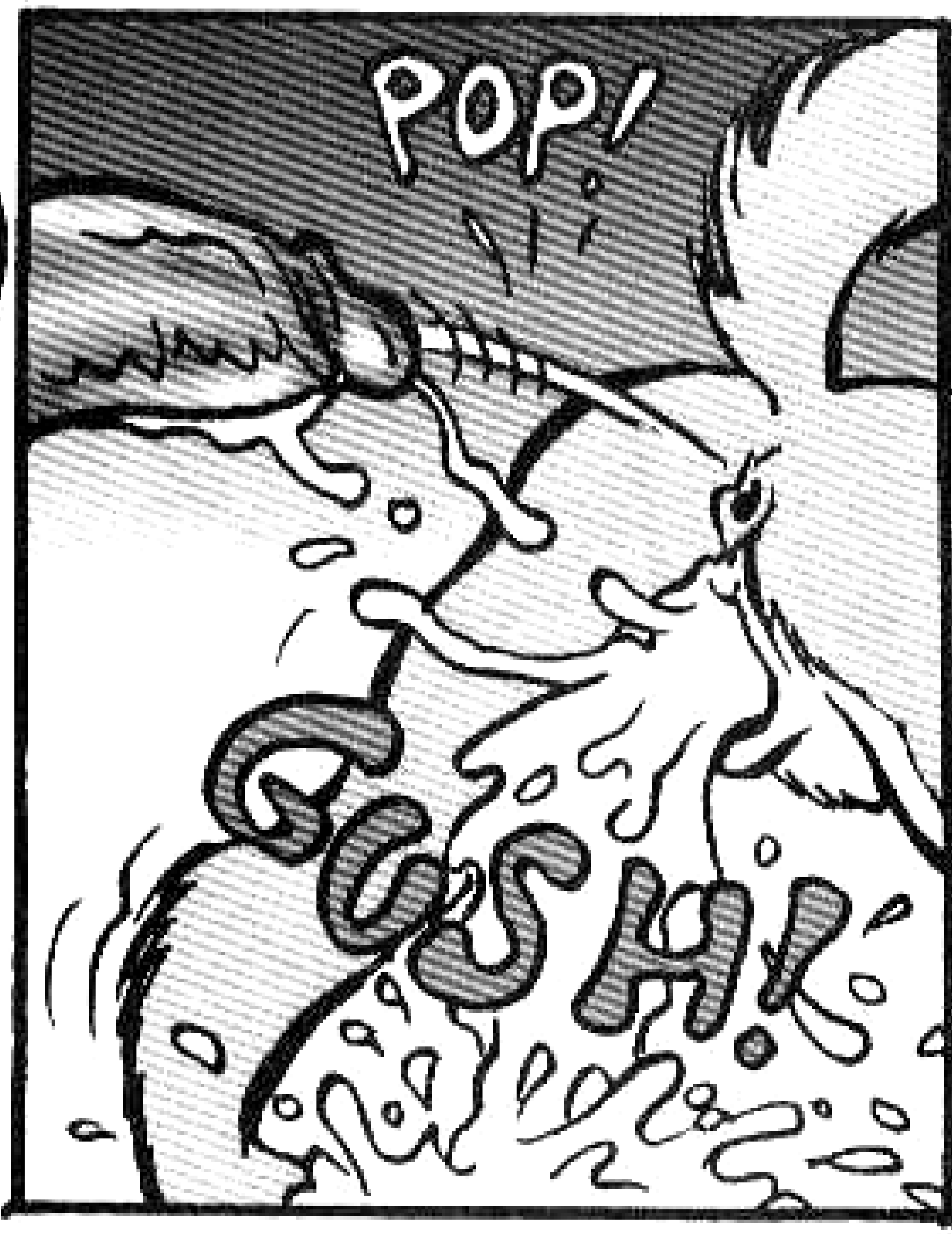


UH!
YUH!
YUR!
AH!



UHHHH...

SCLURRP



POP!

GASH!



AW, DON'T CRY.
C'MERE!
CHIN UP!

I DON'
GET IT!
YOU SMELL
FRIENDLY!
WHY YOU FUCK
ME SO
HARD?

TO PREPARE
YOU, HONEY.

SNIF?

PREPARE ME?

THE
GUARD
DOG WILL
SEE YOU AS
HIS BITCH, AN'
THE KNOT IN HIS
COCK IS THE SIZE
OF MY FIST!
MAYBE THEY'LL
DOUBLE-DICK YOU.

I WAS
JUST TRYING
TO GET YOU
READY FOR
THEM.
BIGGER
COCKS THAN
MINE ARE
LINED UP
FOR YOU!

YEH. THE MAIN PRODUCE OF THIS FARM
IS SPUNK. YOU'LL BE WORKIN' WITH TH'
RAM AS A SHEEPDOG, RIGHT? WELL, THE
FARMER GOT HIM SO CHEAP BECAUSE
HIS FIRST OWNER WAS AFRAID
HE'D HURT THE SHEEP WITH
HIS MONSTER COCK.

AND EVERY INCH OF
IT IS GOING UP YOU, FOR
SHURE. RAM GOES CRAZY
FOR A FRESH YOUNG CUNT
LIKE YOURS!

EVERYBODY HERE
CAN'T BE SO HUNG!
YOURS IS HUGE!

OKAY, LEMME
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING...



UHHRRA!



... BUT
I BET SHE
WISHES IT WAS
ME DOIN' HER
NOW!





OH
MY
...

...NOTHING'S
THAT BIG?!



SO NOW YOU BELIEVE ME?

YEA! I HEARD
THIS PLACE CALLED
THE COCK FARM,
BUT I THOUGHT
THEY MEANT
ROOSTERS
....



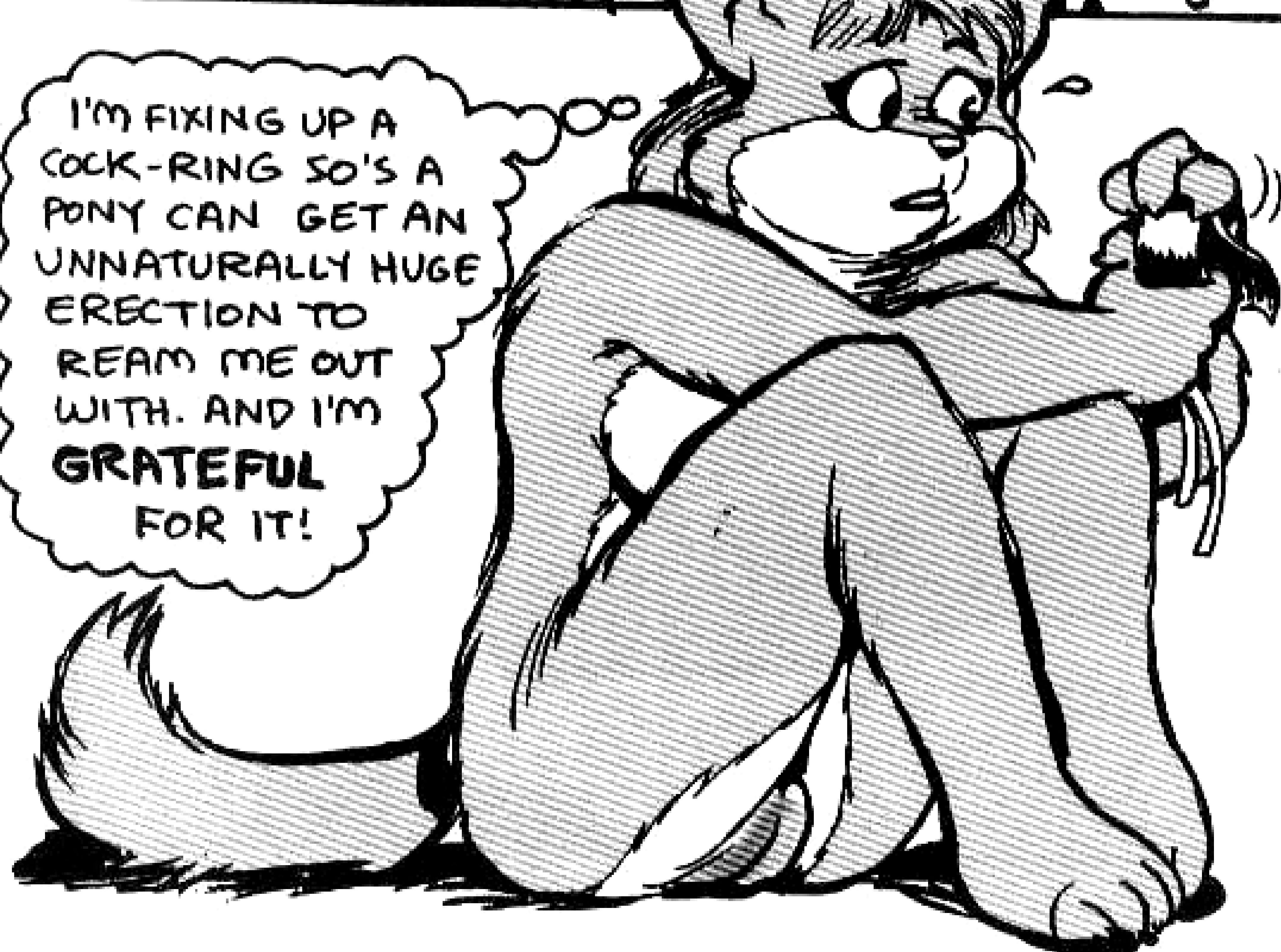
CAN'T -
CAN'T I JUST
STAY WITH
YOU?



SURE, FOR
NOW.

MEANWHILE, YOU
CAN FIX UP MY
COCK-RING.

MY
BALLS WILL
BE FULL
AGAIN
TOMORROW
....



I'M FIXING UP A
COCK-RING SO'S A
PONY CAN GET AN
UNNATURALLY HUGE
ERECTION TO
REAM ME OUT
WITH. AND I'M
GRATEFUL
FOR IT!



LIFE ON THIS FARM IS GONNA BE
INTERESTING.

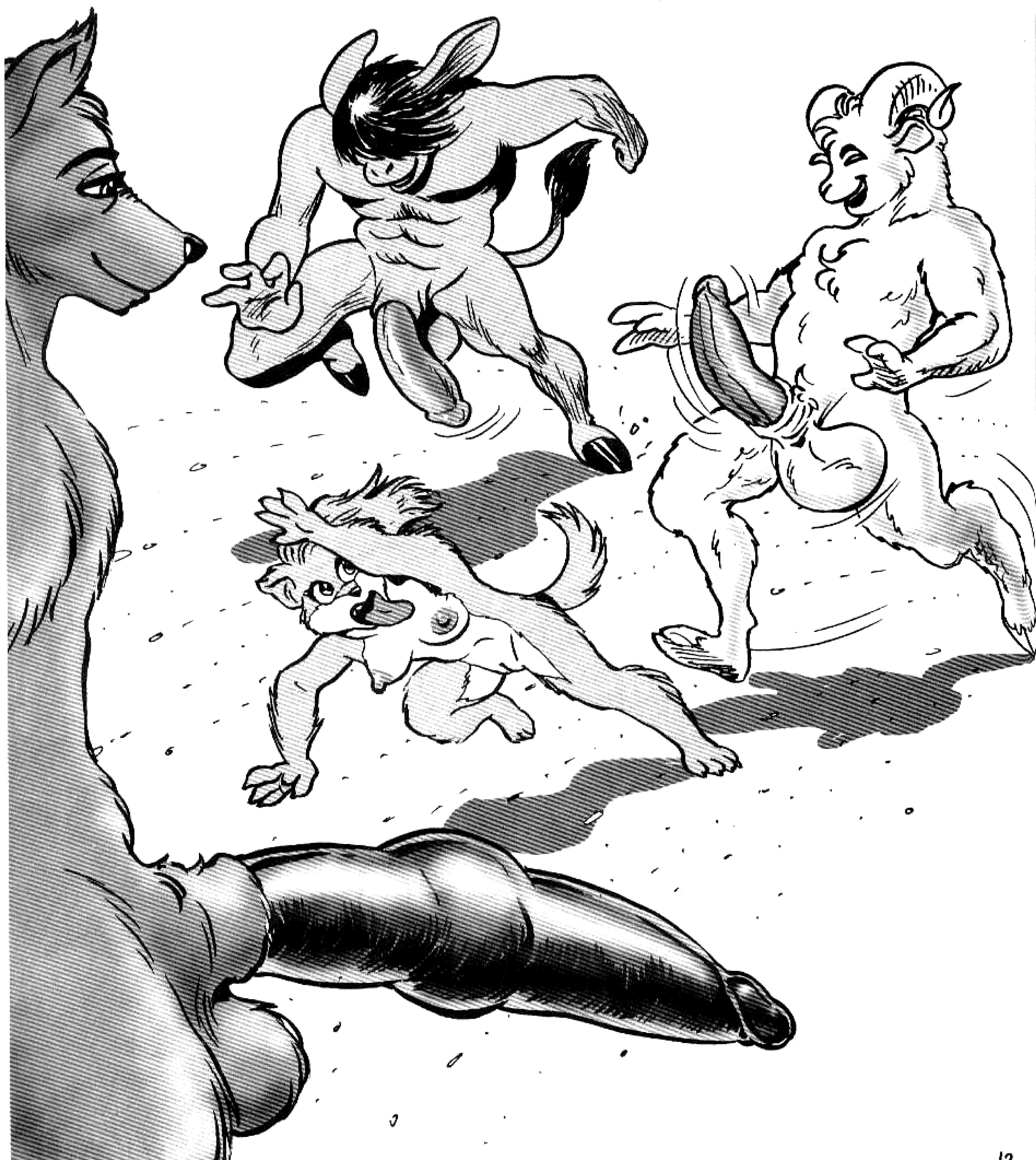
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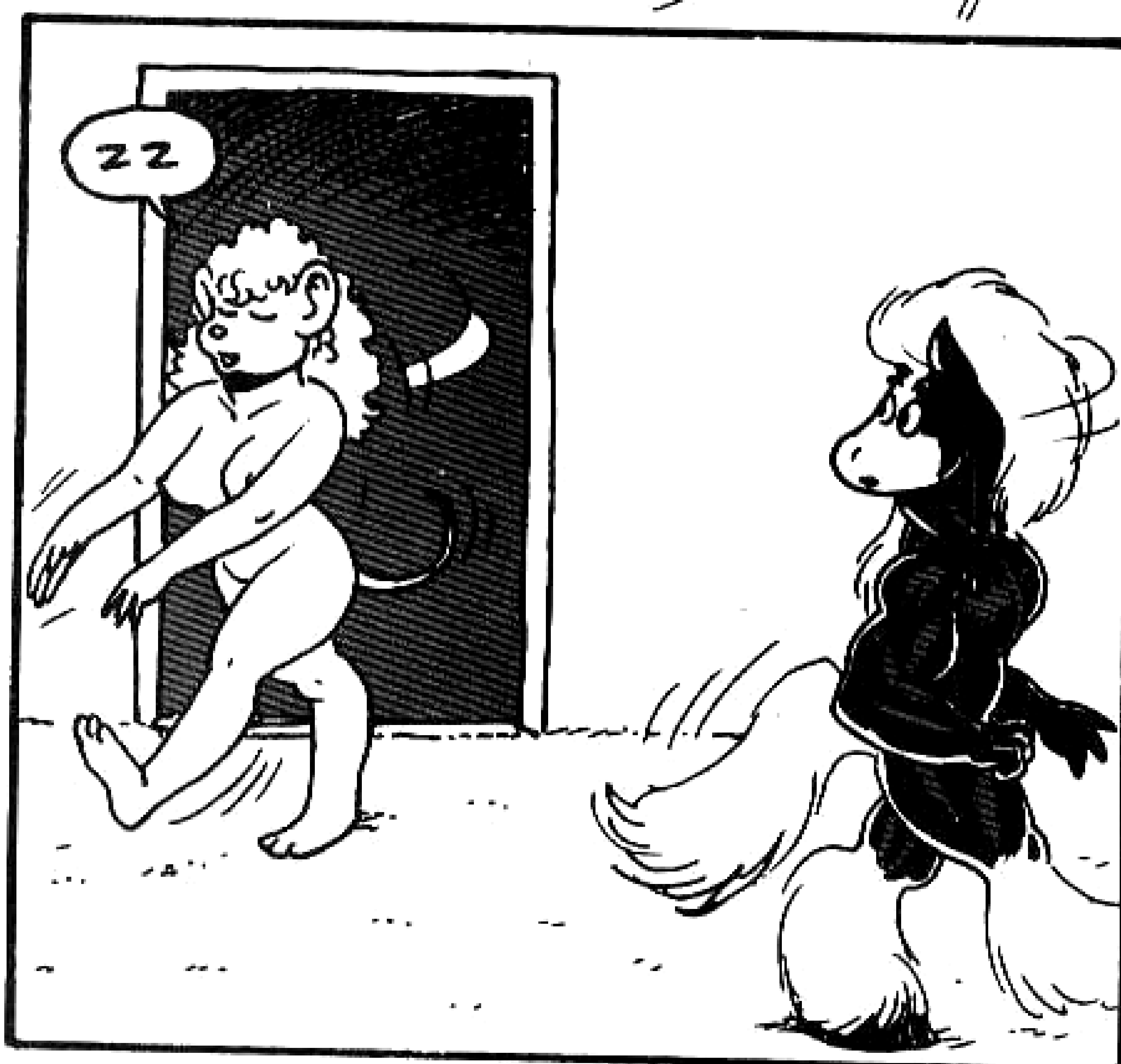
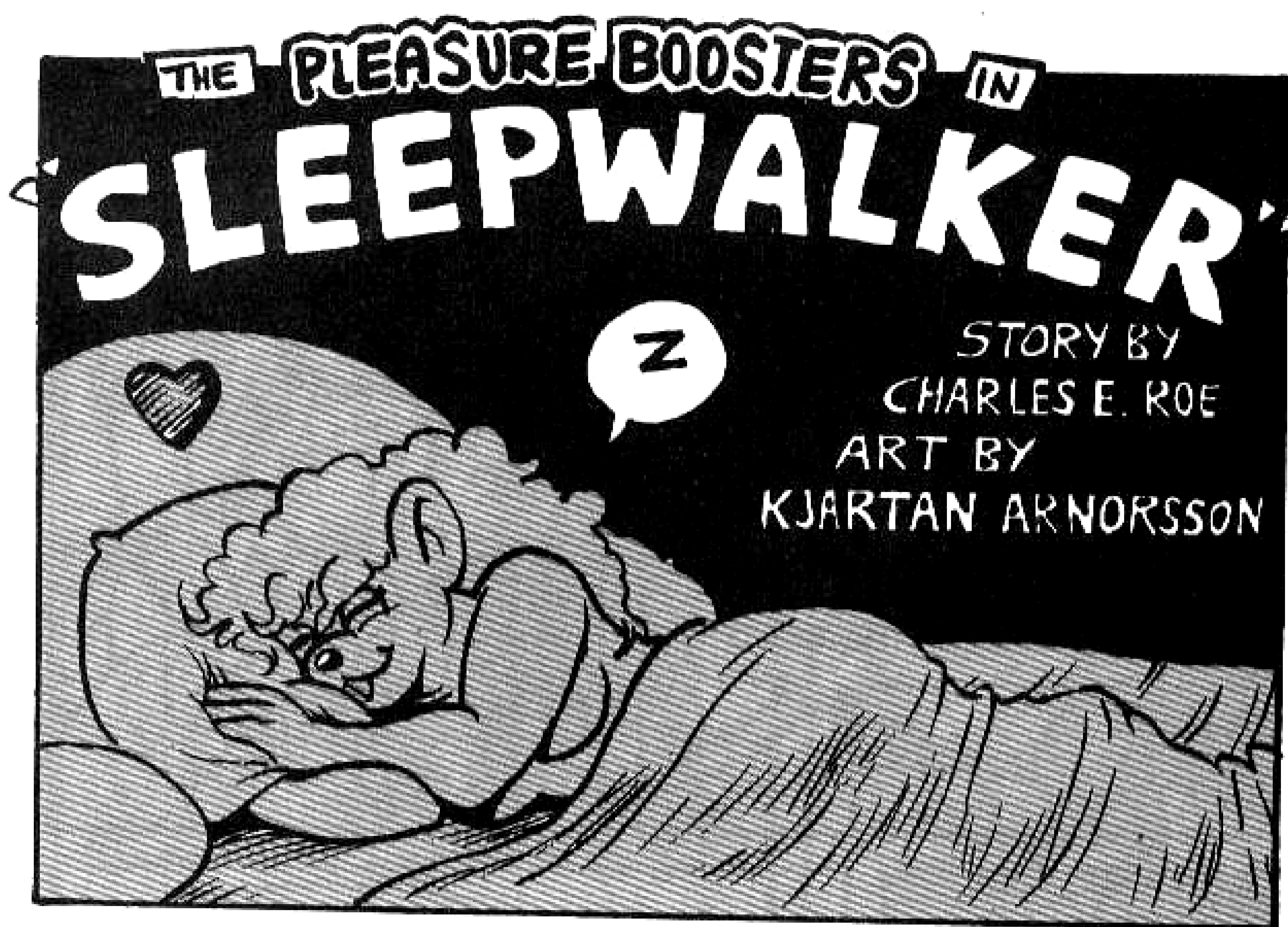
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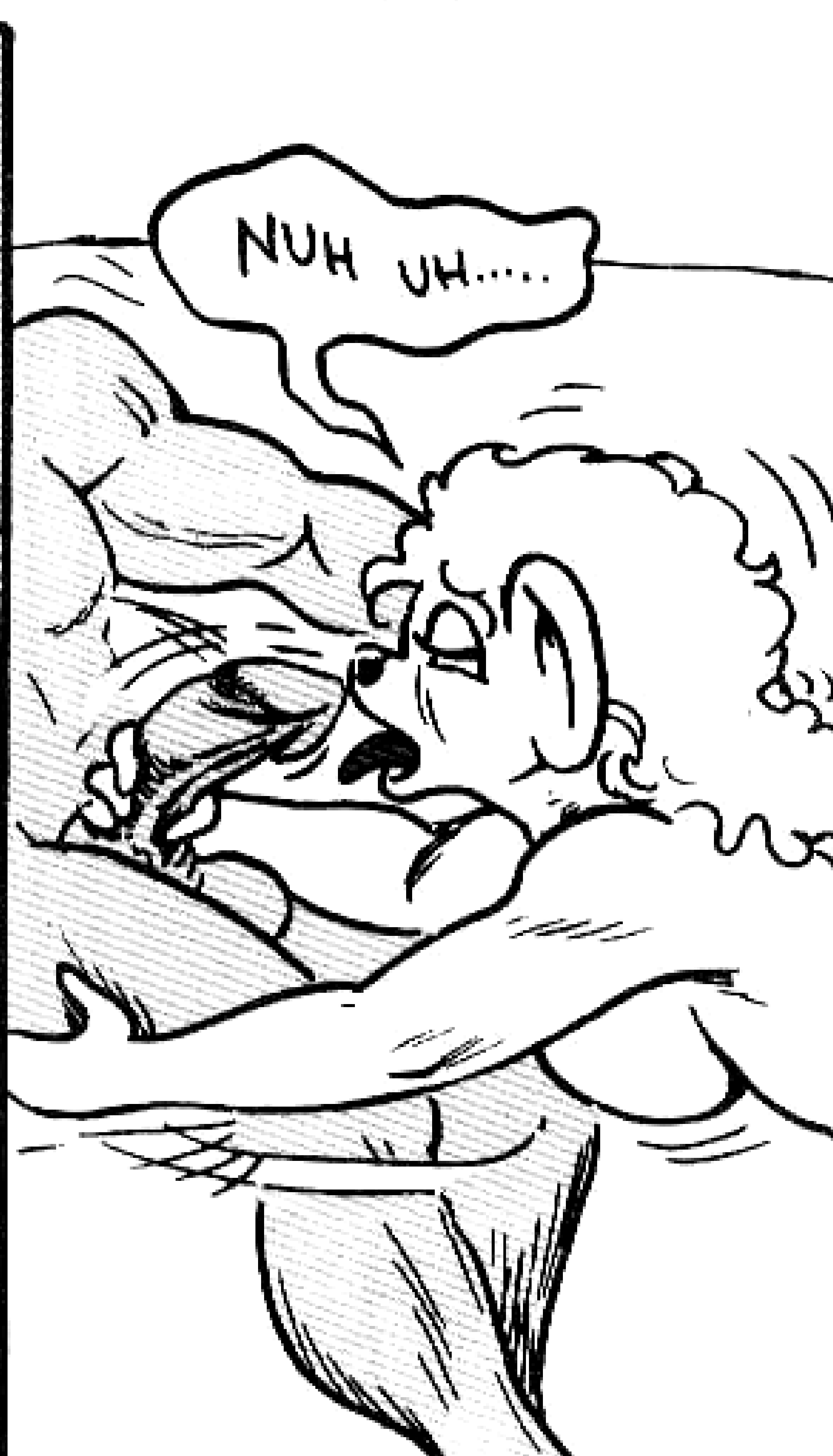
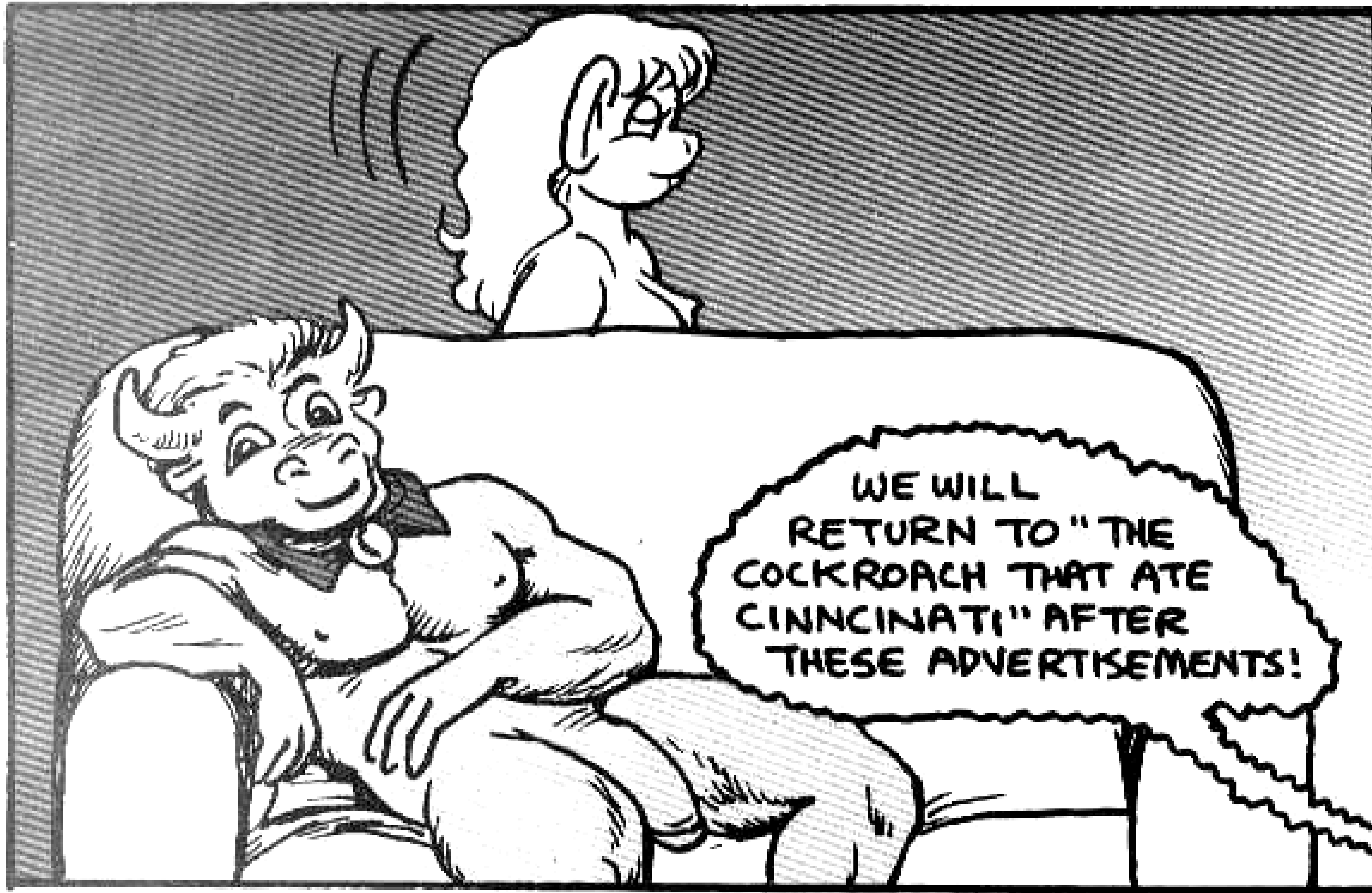
EVERYBODY WANTS PUPPY!

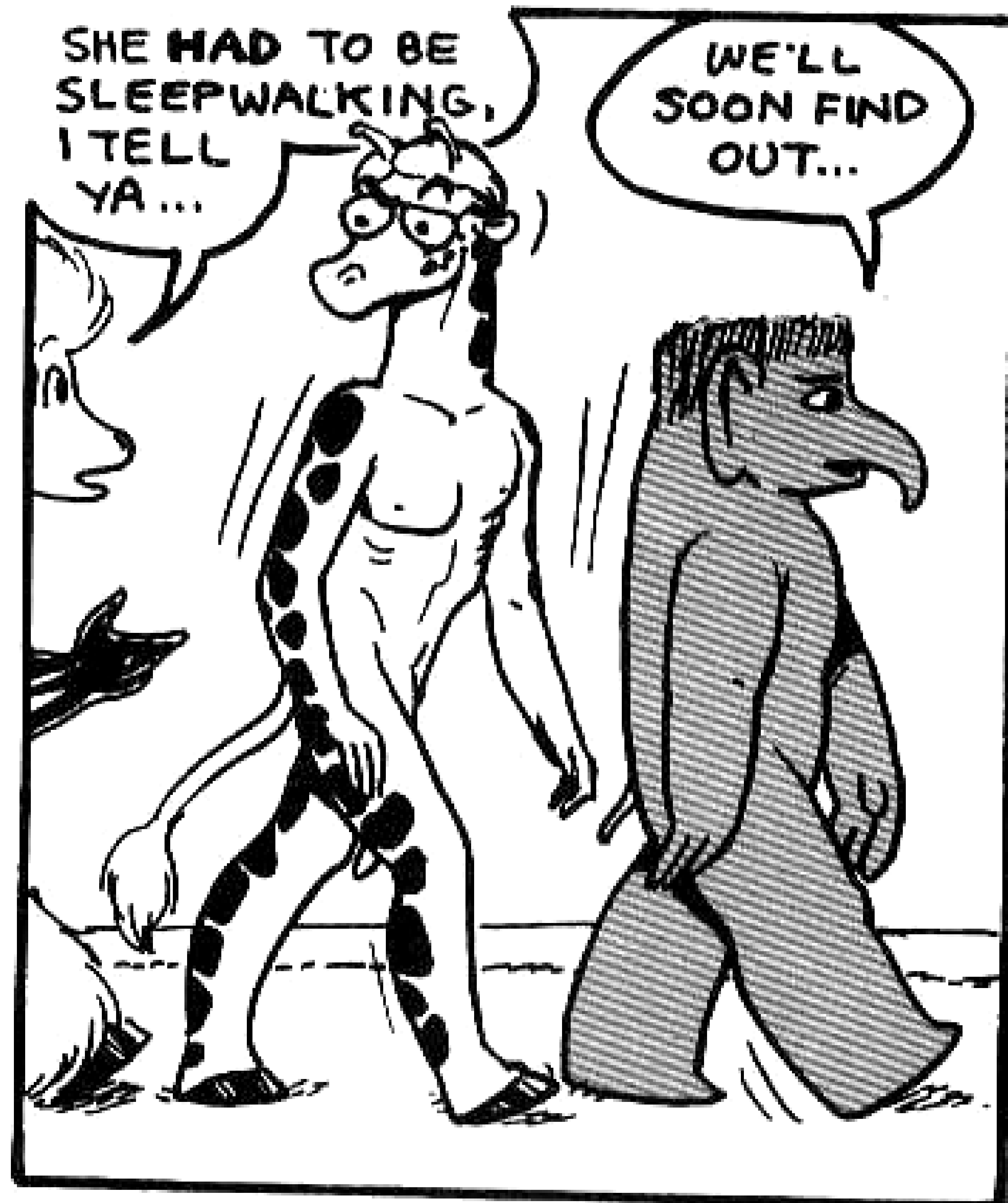
BUT WHO
GETS HER?

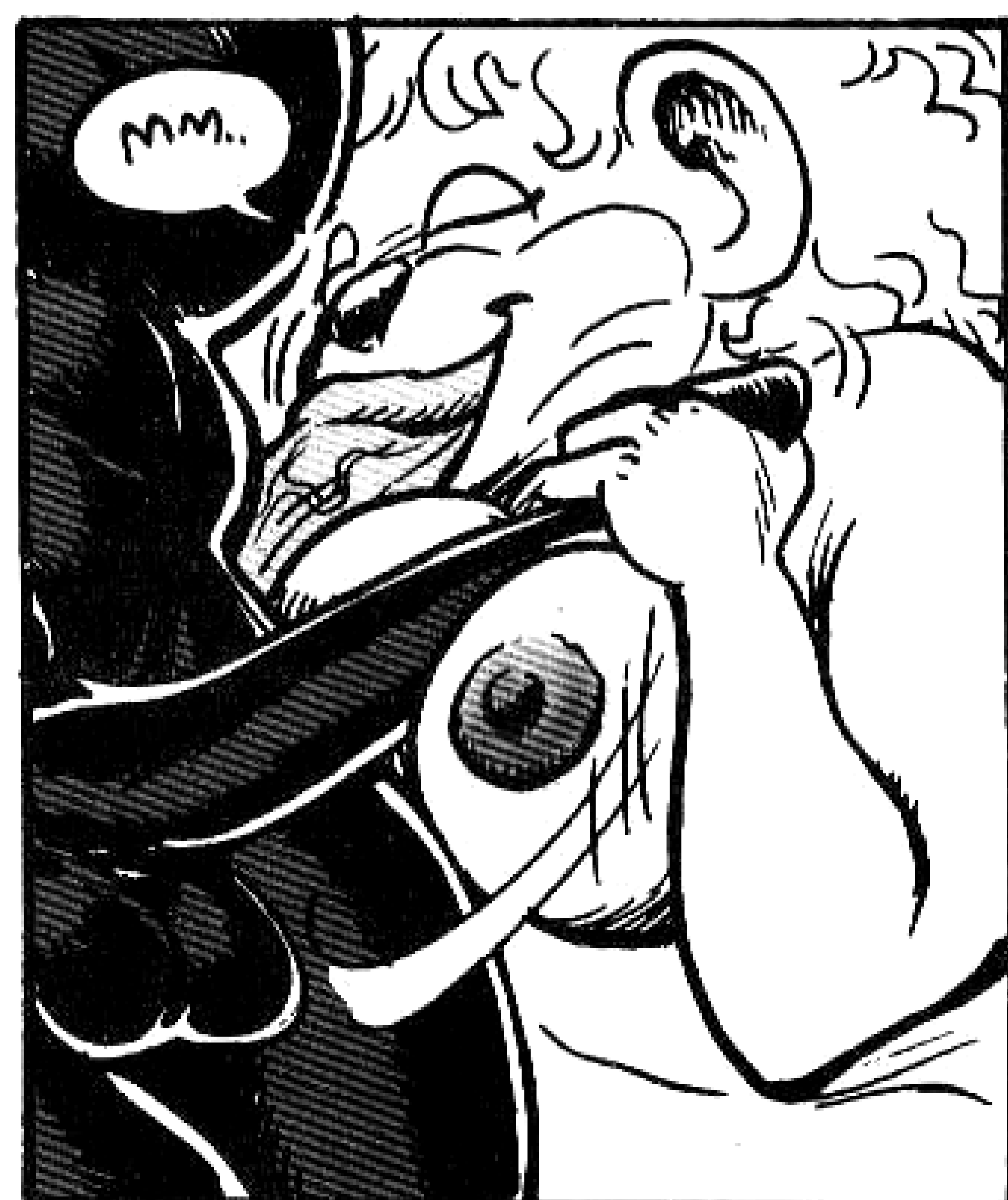
TUNE IN AND SEE!

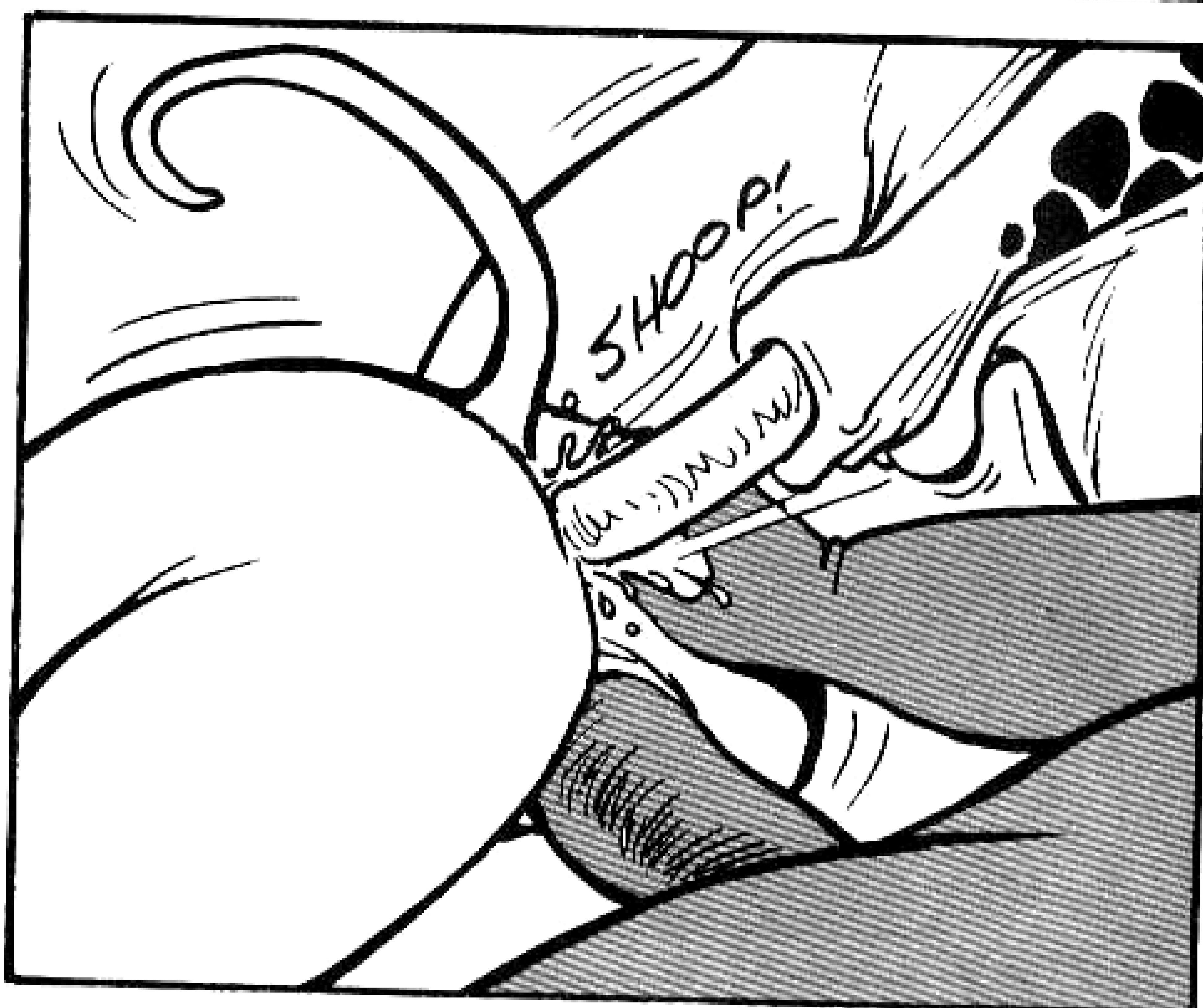
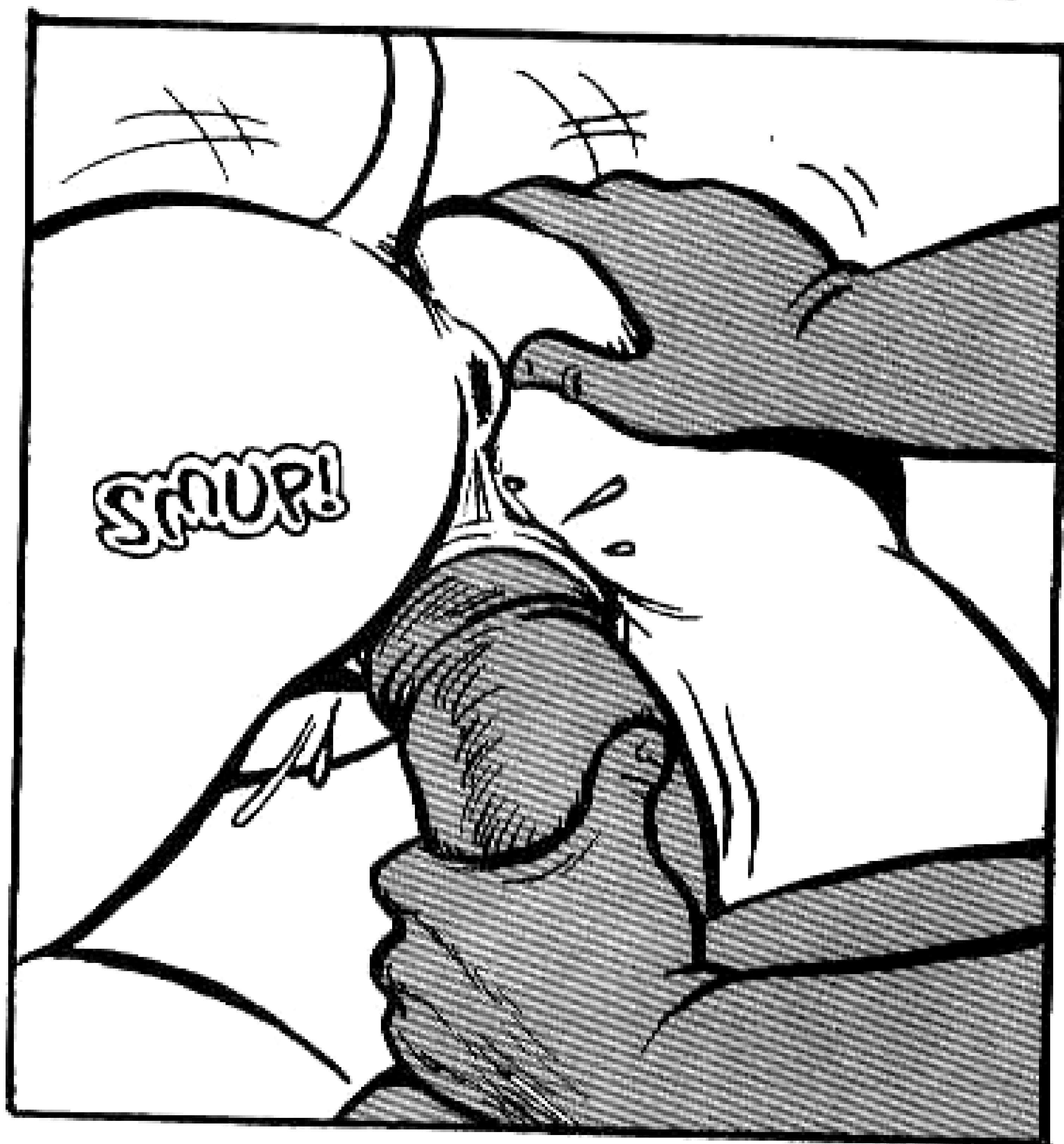
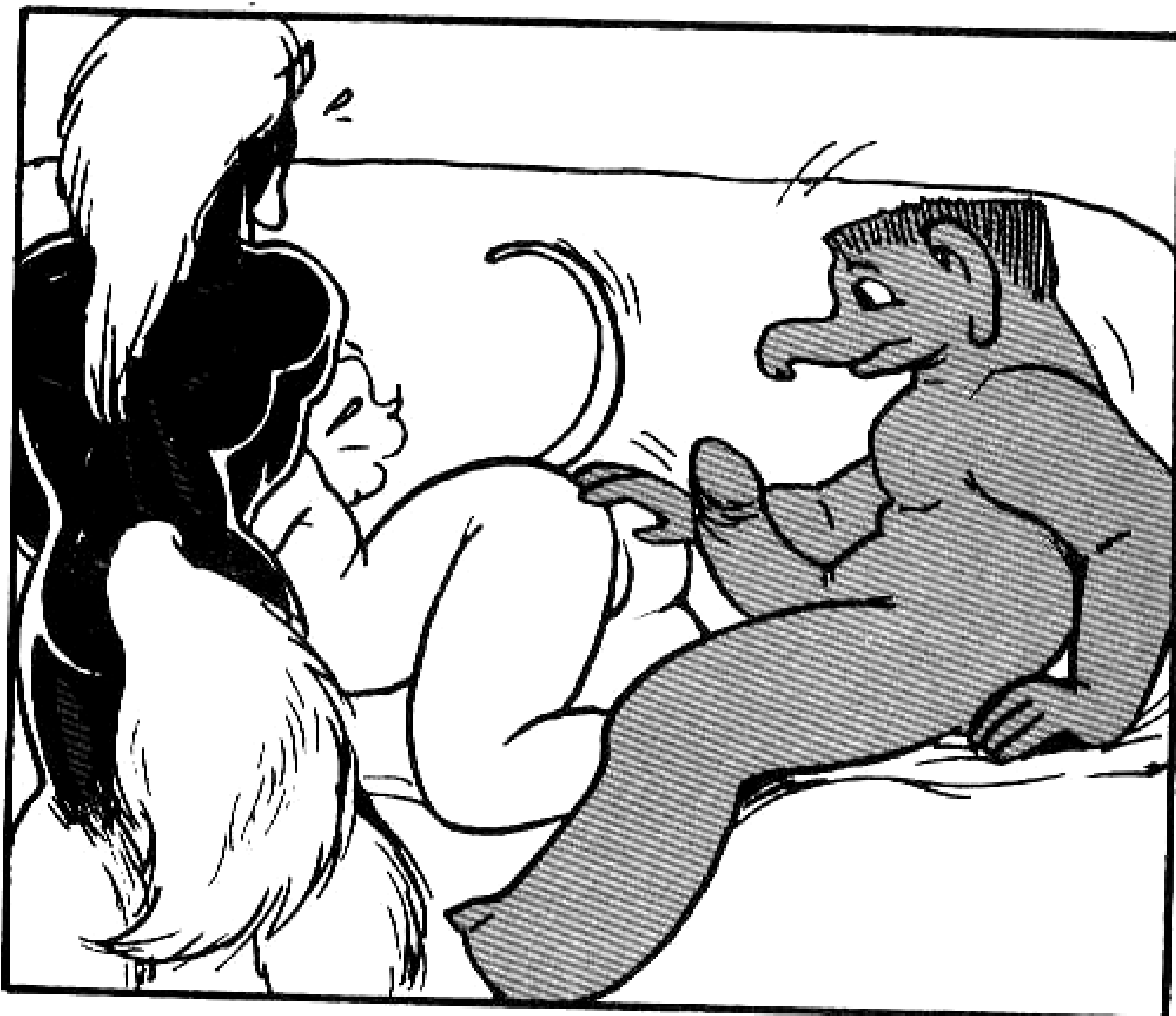












LATER

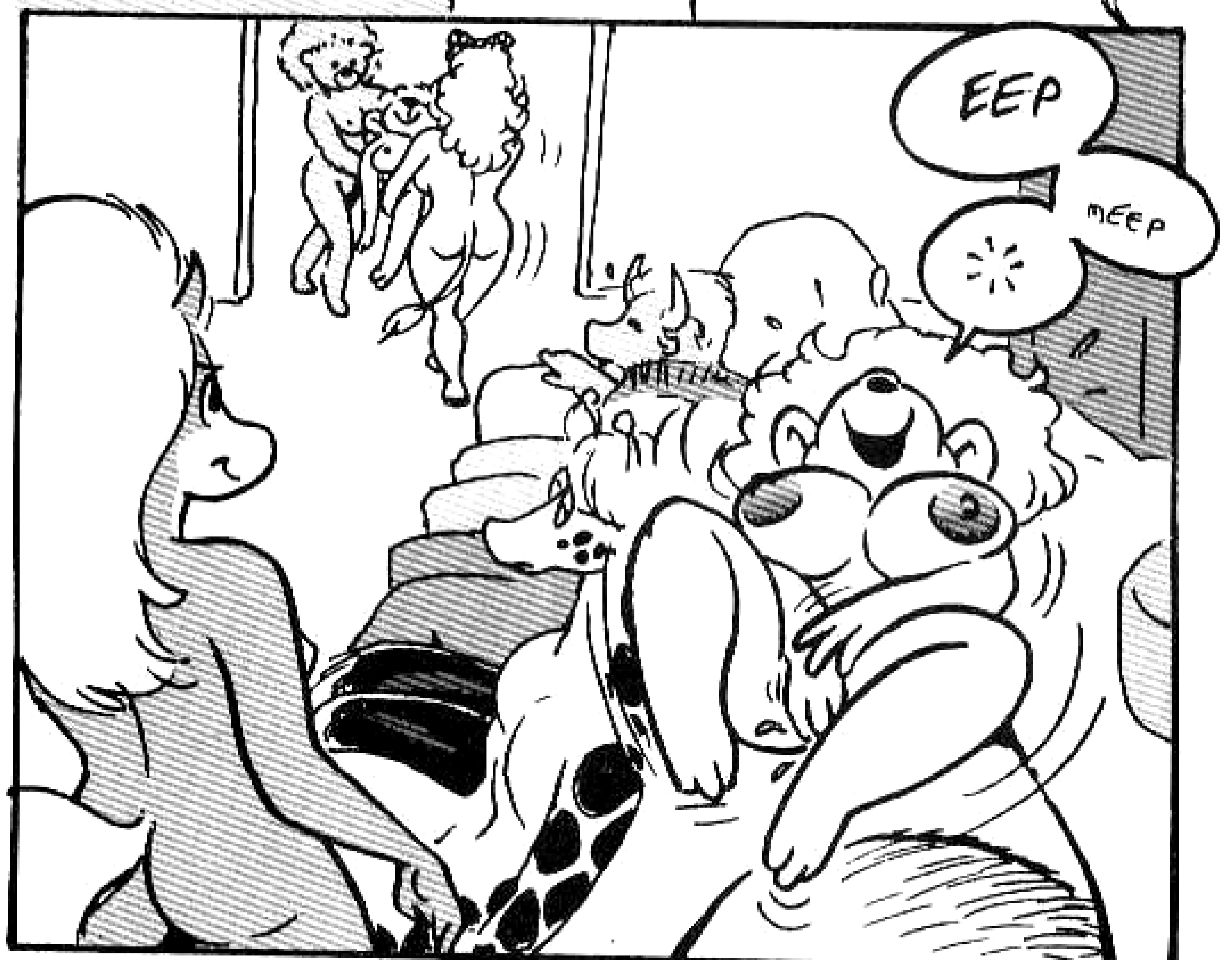
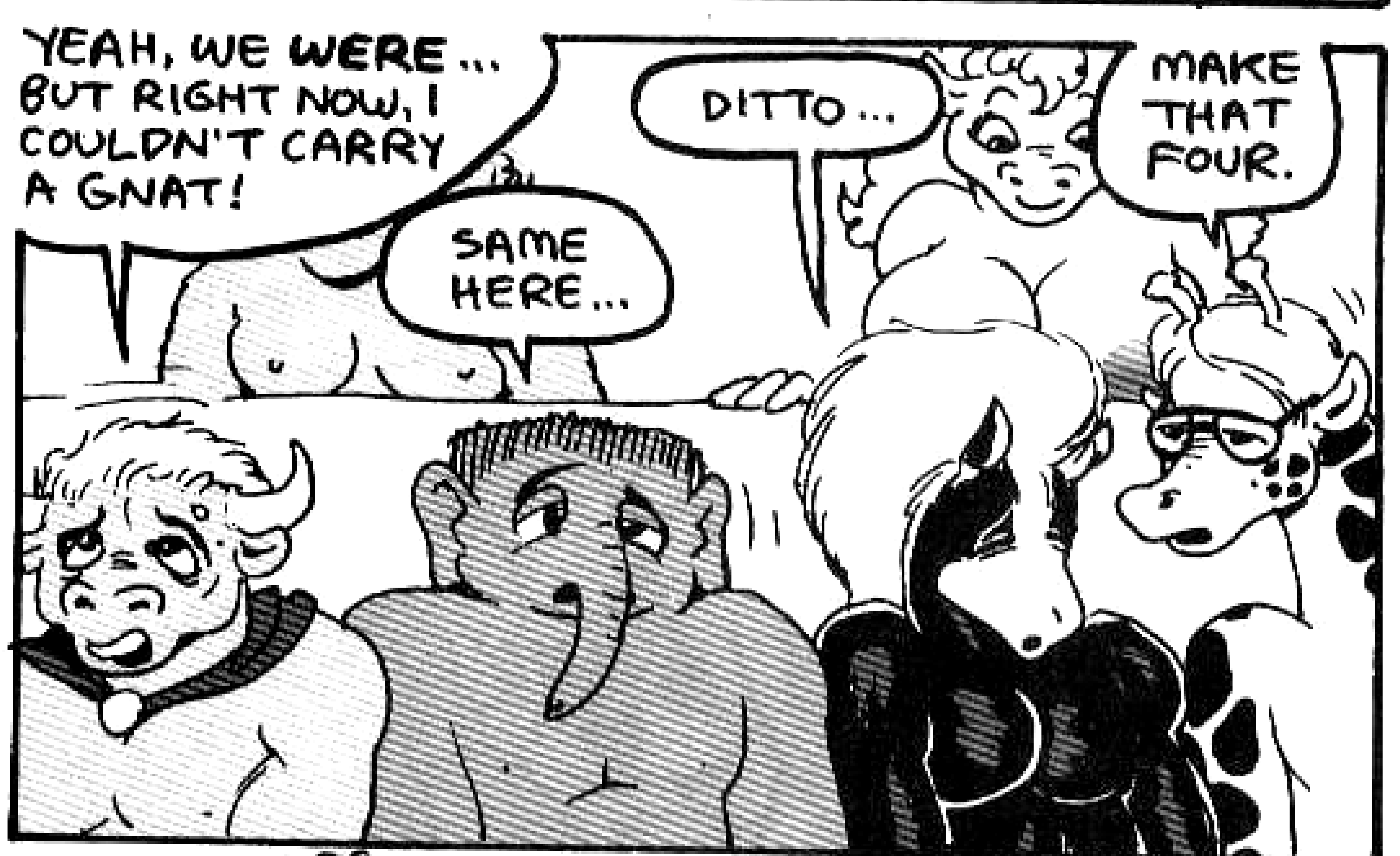
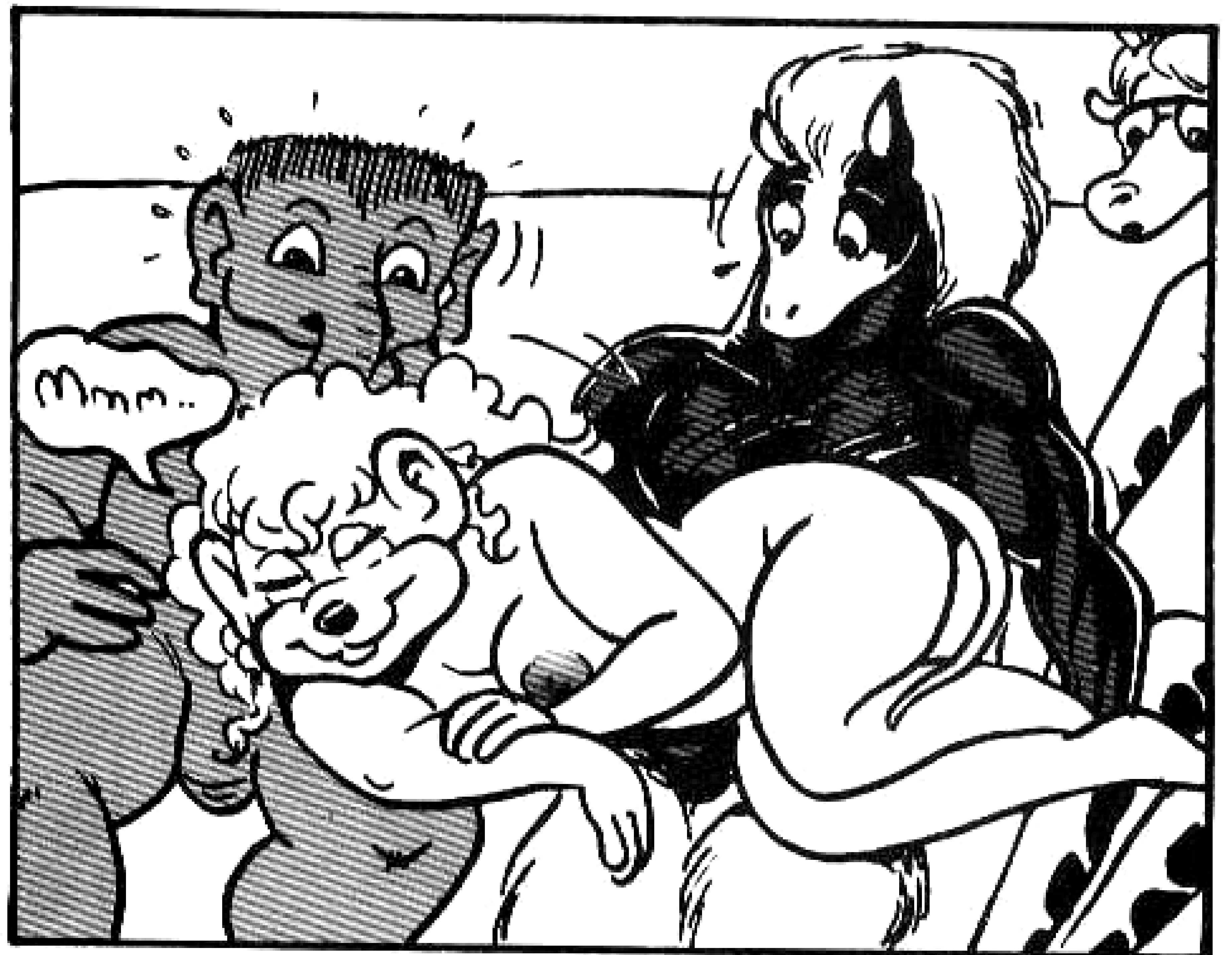
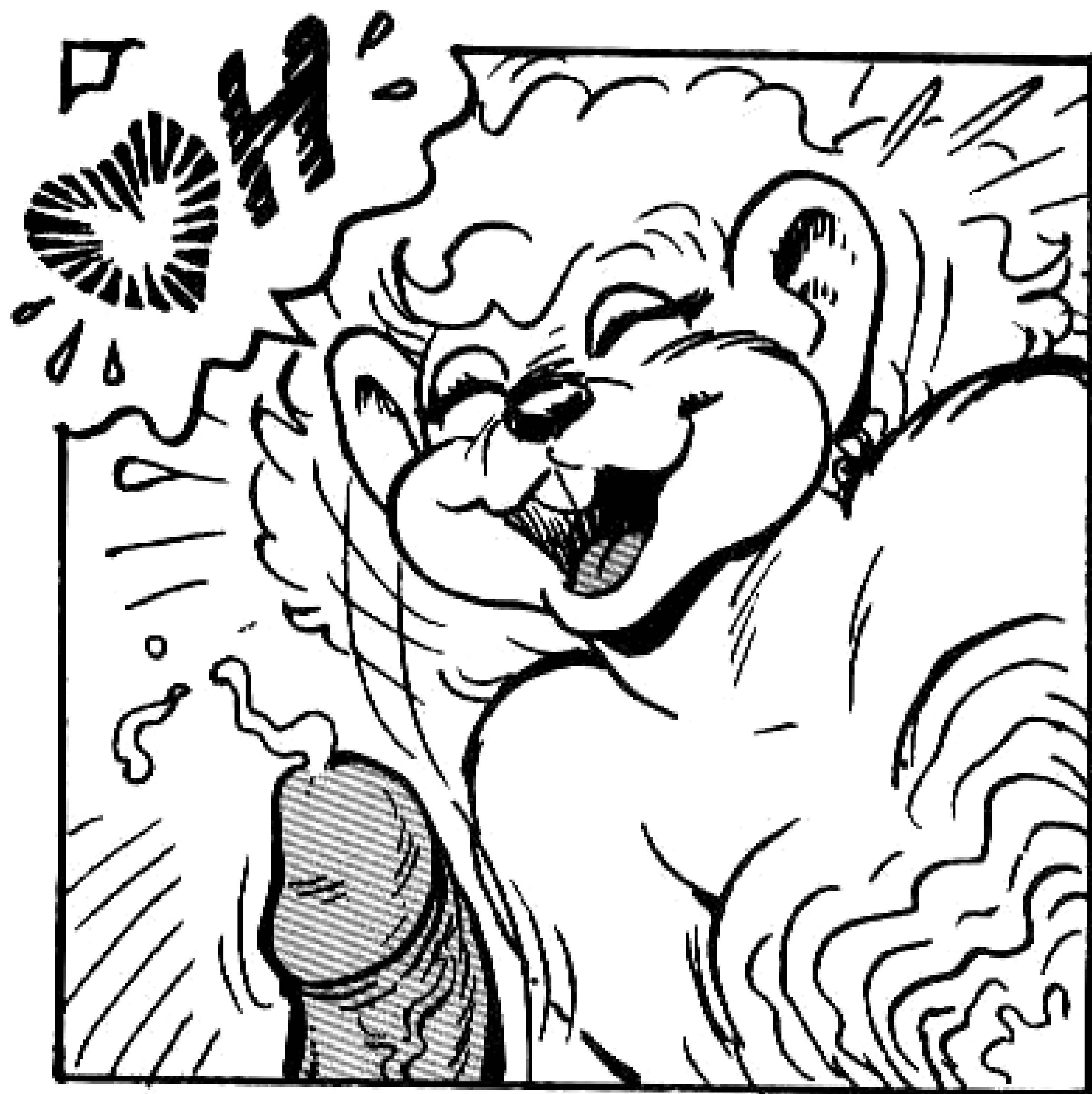


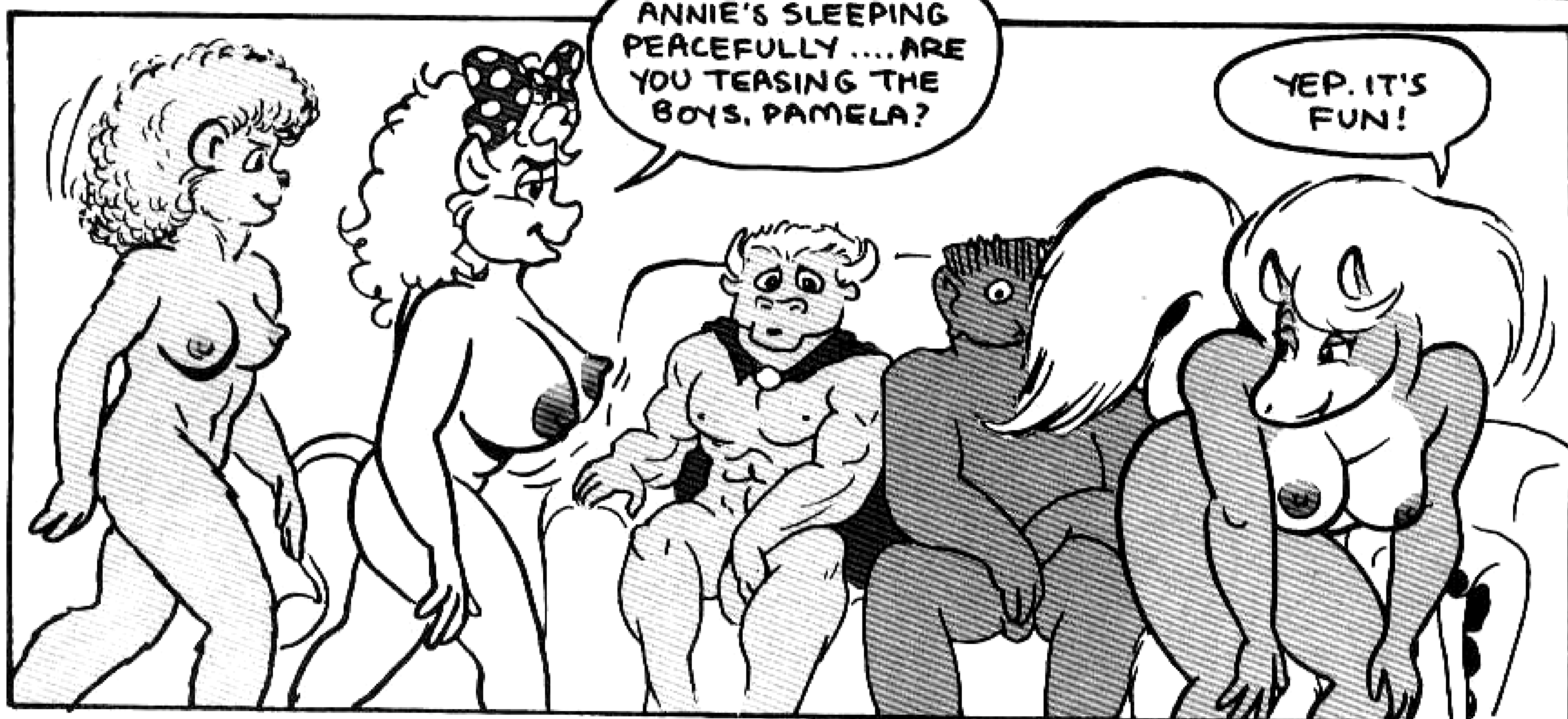
MUCH LATER



MUCH, MUCH LATER.







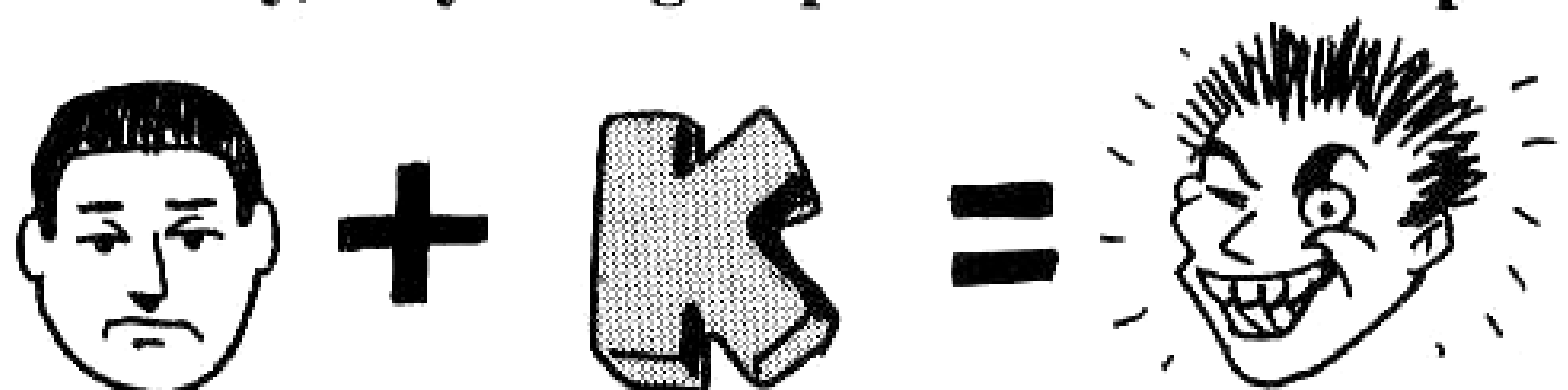
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Does "average" sum you up? Are your tastes and beliefs molded by your television set? Are all your reactions predictable? Is your mate about to leave you because you're boring them to death? Well, NOW there's a product that can help!



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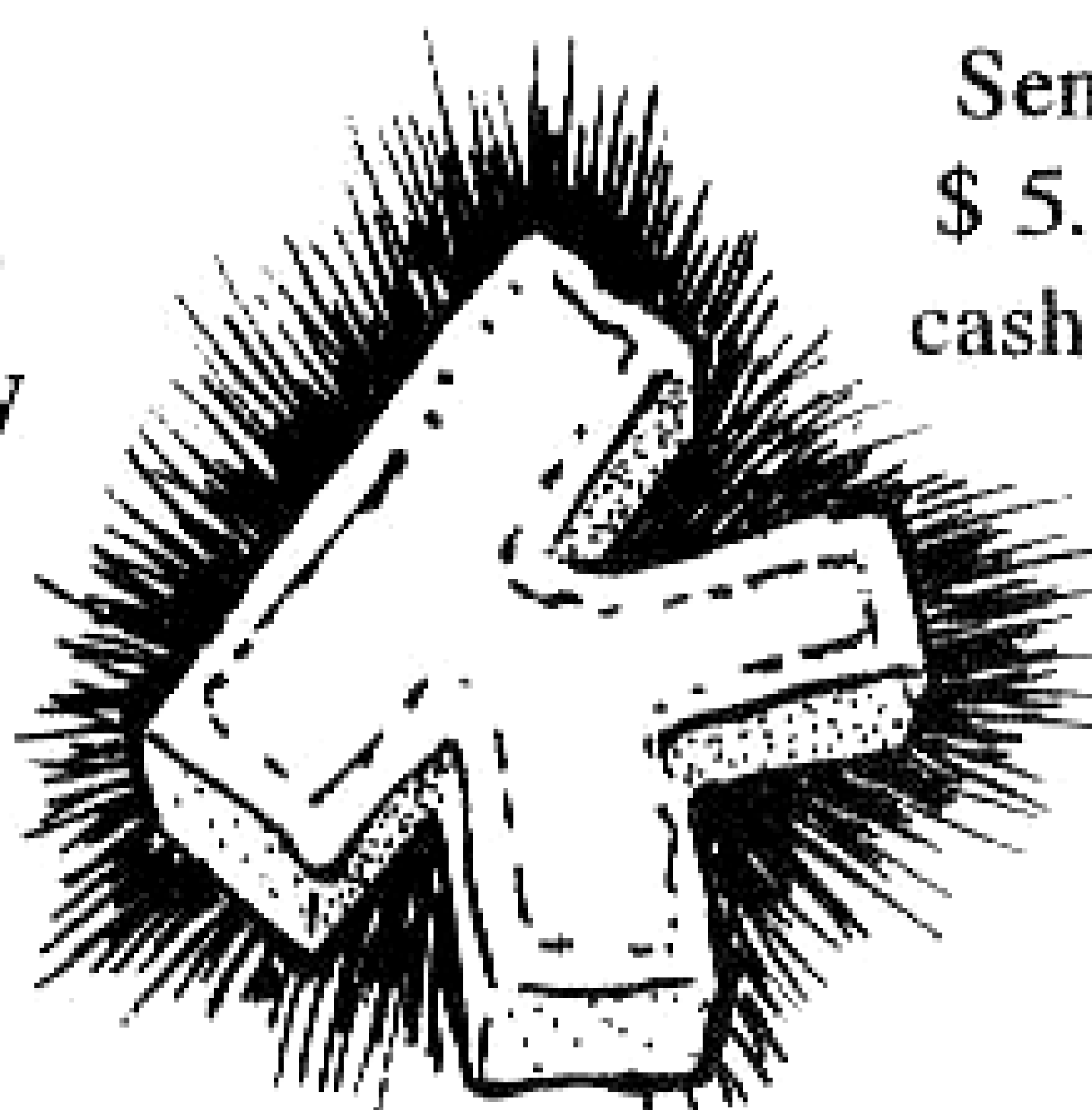


Each tablet of KJARTANOL™ contains a drop of the very inner essence of Kjartan himself! Pop a couple of these pills in your mouth and feel the change begin!

You'll feel taller and smarter! You'll see humanoid farm animals with inflated genitalia as cute and cuddly! The wonder and terror of the real world will rip into your quivering mind, leaving you fearful and aroused! Your creativity will soar - you'll think nothing of knocking out silly fliers like these - and showing them to the world. The possibilities are endless!

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Side effects of Kjartanol can include scitzizophrenia, gun collecting, sexual perversion, multiple personality disorder, penis mutation, random hair growth and/or loss, myopia, priapism, sarcasm and nymphomania. In rare cases, the illusion that one actually is Kjartan can afflict the Kjartanol consumer. When the dose wears off, and the consumer realizes that they are NOT Kjartan, but a mere mundane slob, most victims of this syndrome commit suicide. This warning frees T.o.K. Inc. of any responsibility for these suicides. Kjartanol contains no artificial sweeteners or preservatives. Kjartanol is a registered trademark of the Temple of Karno, Inc.